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The Mercury.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1798, and is now in its one hundred and forty-eighth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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CLAY McLEOD, No. 104—James Graham, chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

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Cart-tail Meetings.

Two open air cart-tail meetings have been held in Newport this week for the purpose of advocating the new charter. A brass band accompaniment has been used to draw a crowd but the number of listeners has not been very large. The speakers have included men from both political parties and the arguments have all been in favor of the charter.

Tuesday evening the meeting was held in the fifth ward on Thames street at the foot of Lee avenue. Dr. C. A. Brackett presided and explained the reasons for drawing the charter. He was followed by ex Mayor Patrick J. Boyle, Col. William P. Sheffield, Mr. Clark Burdick and Mr. J. Stacy Brown.

Thursday evening the first ward was invaded, the cart-tail meeting being held at Bridge and Third streets. The speakers this time were not the same as at the previous meeting, Col. Sheffield, Mr. Burdick and Mr. Brown being absent. Ex-Mayor Boyle presided and the other speakers were Judge John C. Burke and Councilman Herbert L. Dyer. The Newport Military Band was in attendance and rendered several selections before the meeting opened and between the speeches.

Boyd Will Contest.

Miss Anna C. Boyd of Portsmouth, and her sisters, Mrs. Emma K. Chase of Fall River, Mass., and Mrs. Mary A. Howland, of New London, Conn., has filed in the Superior Court of Newport County, an appeal from a decree of the Probate Court of the town of Portsmouth, allowing the will of their father, the late Charles E. Boyd.

The contestants have retained Hon. Milton Reed and his brother, Waldo Reed, of Fall River, and Michael W. Callaghan of Newport, as their counsel. Mr. Boyd was one of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of Portsmouth, as well as one of the oldest, being 85 years of age at the time of his death, in March.

Although Mr. Boyd died in March, his will was executed some 10 years ago. Mr. Boyd left his valuable farm and entire estate to his son, William K. Boyd, with the exception of legacies of ten dollars to each of his daughters.

The funeral of Mr. William R. Saulpaugh took place from Trinity Church last Sunday afternoon and was very largely attended. Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, assistant rector of Trinity Church, and Rev. Lutta Griswold, of the Berkeley Memorial Chapel of Middletown, officiated. St. Paul's Lodge and Council Council attended in a body. There was musical selections by a quartette consisting of Messrs. William R. Boone, Thomas W. Hudson and Daniel U. Boone and Dr. Luther. There were many handsome floral offerings. The internment was in the Island Cemetery and the burial service was of the Masonic order.

There are two financial town meetings to be held in the Town of New Shoreham next week, one on Monday and the other on Tuesday. The Monday meeting is a special one, called for the purpose of considering matters connected with the steamer New Shoreham. One faction wishes to sell the steamer and it is probable that a resolution to that effect will be introduced at the special meeting.

A dance was given in the Builders and Merchants Exchange on Tuesday evening by the class of '07 of the Rogers High School. The committee in charge of the affair was Miss Lillian Wheeler, Miss Mary Brown and Miss Baker and Messrs. Nason, Hoar and Simmons. Cunningham's orchestra furnished the music for the dancing and refreshments were served during the evening.

Miss Daisy L. Allen, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas H. Allen, was married to Mr. Leander N. Vaughan on Tuesday evening, Rev. E. A. Johnson, pastor of the First Baptist Church, officiating. The wedding was a very quiet one. Mr. and Mrs. Vaughan left by train on a short wedding trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorillard Spencer are in Newport, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Lorillard Spencer, Jr. After spending a few weeks here, they will sail for Europe, where they will spend the summer months.

Chief Boatman Stephen McCarthy has been detached from the Torpedo Station and placed in command of the tug Nina in connection with the submarine boats.

Pay Clerk Edward F. Delaney left Thursday evening for Philadelphia, where he joined the St. Louis, which is being fitted out at that navy yard.

The Bureau of Information has been opened for the season in its customary headquarters at 154 Thames street.

Mr. John R. Caswell of New York has arrived at his residence on Bull street for the summer.

Pension Increased.

Ex-Lieut. Governor Henry T. Sisson, formerly of Little Compton, now of East Providence, is to be congratulated on having his pension increased to \$40 per month by act of Congress. The act was approved by President Roosevelt on May 21st. The increase was applied for by Col. Sisson and at the time he forwarded his application he sent on two recommendations from former Governors, William Sprague and D. Russell Brown. These certified to his record.

Col. Sisson was the leader of the Fifth Regiment, Rhode Island Volunteers, Heavy Artillery, being promoted to Colonel of that command from the Third Regiment, Rhode Island Heavy Artillery, by Gov. Sprague at the first battle of Bull Run, for conspicuous gallantry on the field. He served throughout the war and acquitted himself honorably in every engagement in which he took part. He ran the blockade at Washington, N. C., voluntarily and helped to raise the siege of Little Washington in 1863.

Last Sunday will pass for quite a rainy day and in consequence many outings that had been planned for that day had to be postponed. If it had been a clear warm day there would have been a lot of strangers in town but the rain prevented any very general exodus to the seashore. The rain came down in torrents during the forenoon but in the afternoon it lightened up a little to permit some promenading. It rained nearly all day Monday and some more on Tuesday, but out of respect to the Grand Army observances it came out clear and comfortable on Wednesday. The farmers have been very anxious for rain and the supply that has arrived this week should be enough to last for a considerable time.

A colored man who was arrested by the Newport police on a charge of entering several places in Newport last week has been identified by Col. C. L. F. Robinson as a man who was arrested for entering his winter home in Florida last winter and who subsequently escaped from the Florida police. He at that time answered to the name of Vickers. The man is now held at the Newport County Jail to await the action of the grand jury for his Newport offences and when the authorities of this State are through with him it is quite likely that the Florida officials may request his attendance in that State for a time.

The new car barn of the Old Colony Street Railway Company on Vernon avenue is practically ready for occupancy. The rails have been laid from Broadway to the barn and are now ready for use. The barn is large and modern in every respect. As soon as the works are entirely finished the Portsmouth barn will be used for storage purposes only, all the cars being sent to the Vernon avenue barn. There will be radical change in the early and late trips on the Fall River road as soon as the cars are brought to this end.

Miss Grace B. Ward, daughter of Mr. William G. Ward, Jr., of this city, has received a diploma in the department of decorative design at the Rhode Island School of Design in Providence, which institution held its twenty-eighth annual graduation exercises on Tuesday.

Captain W. Talbot Dodge, known to about half the total population of Rhode Island as "Tal", is now in command of the steamer New Shoreham, running between Providence, Newport, and Block Island. Captain Tal is one of the best pilots along the coast.

Mr. Simeon Gifford died at his home on West street of pneumonia, on Monday, after an illness of short duration. He was well known about the city, having resided here for a quarter of a century. A widow survives him.

Mr. John B. Tilley, who has been in the employ of the John D. Richardson Company for many years, resigned his position, to accept a clerkship for Mr. John D. Johnston, the contractor and builder.

Mrs. Joseph S. Allan, who sailed abroad on May 10th, arrived in Cologne on Tuesday, the 21st, having enjoyed a very pleasant voyage across the ocean.

Mr. Maurice Butler, of this city, was one of the graduating class of the College of Physicians and Surgeons at Baltimore on Tuesday.

The Misses Mabel and Claude Cameron, formerly of this city, but now of Roxbury, Mass., visited Newport on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eliza Dyer, Jr., have arrived for the summer, accompanied by Miss Laura Swan, daughter of Mrs. Dyer.

Commodore and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt arrived at "Beaulieu" for the summer the past week.

Mr. Lawrence W. Coudray is able to be out after his recent severe illness.

Memorial Day.

The observance of Memorial Day on Wednesday was very general in Newport. The various ceremonies were of an impressive nature and the street parade in particular was an imposing feature. The principal places of business were closed for at least a part of the day and the greater number did not open at all. The first Boston excursion of the season came into Newport and there were many strangers here from places along the lines of the two suburban railways. The weather was beautiful, a little cool in the morning but very comfortable in the afternoon.

The observances of the morning consisted of the placing of decorations on the graves of the deceased soldiers and sailors, in which the members of the Women's Relief Corps assisted the Grand Army posts. After the graves had been decorated the veterans marched to the Government wharf, to the music of life and drum, where the impressive ceremony of strewing flowers upon the waters was performed. In this the Women's Relief Corps and a number of young girls participated. The exercises were accompanied by vocal selections.

The biggest feature of the day's observances was the street parade and the exercises in the afternoon. The line was a long one and consisted principally of regulars who always make a pleasing spectacle for either strangers or residents of Newport. There were several companies of the stalwart soldiers from the Coast Artillery and a large battalion of apprentices from the Training Station, while our own well drilled militia companies, the Naval Reserves and the Artillery, completed the line that escorted the thin ranks of the Grand Army of the Republic to the church and to the cemetery. The visitors from out of the city were amazed at the extent of the procession and were high in their praise of both the regulars and militia. If it had been known outside of the city that there would be such an imposing line there would have undoubtedly been a larger number of visitors here. No city of the size of Newport in New England could secure such a feature for Memorial Day.

The line was formed at one o'clock, Junior Vice Department Commander William O. Milne acting as chief marshal and Col. Andrew K. McMahon as adjutant. The chief marshal and his staff were mounted. Following the platoon of police came the troops from Fort Adams, headed by the famous Seventh Artillery Band. Then there were four companies of the Coast Artillery marching as infantry, followed by several pieces of siege artillery from the fort. This was a decidedly new feature to strangers and even to some Newporters and attracted much attention. The big guns looked ready for business and the ammunition wagons were very clearly intended more for use than for show.

After the soldiers had passed came the battalion of naval apprentices from the Training Station, headed by the Training Station band. There were several companies marching as infantry and after them came several light field guns, this portion of the battalion being accompanied by the bugle and drum corps. Next came the Newport Naval Reserves, under the command of Lieutenant Lawton, and then the Newport Artillery, special escort to the G. A. R. The Artillery turned out with small numbers, owing to the loss of their equipment in the recent fire, but they marched well and were much admired.

The two Grand Army posts came next, and the veterans marched well. The disabled members were driven in carriages and were followed by veterans of the Spanish-American War. Then came the carriages containing officers of the army and navy, members of the city government, etc., making the last of an imposing parade. The line moved out Broadway to the First Presbyterian Church, where the line halted while the exercises were in progress.

There was a large crowd assembled at the First Presbyterian Church, filling every available seat and crowding the standing room at the rear. Commander James H. Hampton of Lawton Post presided. After an organ selection by Mr. Baxter and a solo by Dr. Luther prayer was offered by Rev. E. W. Burch, the chaplain of the day. Mr. Moses H. Teaze then read Lincoln's Gettysburg address and was followed by a selection by a choir of school children, under the direction of Miss Simester. Past Commander Edwin H. Tilley of Lawton Post then read the roll of honor of the dead. After a chorus and a solo by Miss Dowling, the orator of the day, Rev. James Austin Richards, delivered the oration, which was followed with close attention. After the pronouncing of the benediction by the chaplain of the day the congregation filed out of the church, and the line was reformed for the street parade.

The line moved up Broadway to

Rhode Island avenue to Kay street to Bellevue avenue to Pelham street to Thames street to the cemetery, where the exercises were conducted by Commander James H. Hampton. The exercises comprised prayer by the chaplain, the salute fired by the Naval Reserves and the sounding of "taps."

The regular commands had been dismissed, but the militia companies and the G. A. R. marched back to the Soldiers and Sailors monument, where the flag was saluted, and thence to the halls where they were dismissed.

Superior Court.

The June session of the Superior Court for Newport County will open in this city next Monday and will continue for two weeks, Judge Brown presiding. Jurors have been summoned from Newport and from the country towns in this county to attend the court. There is apparently not much for the grand jury to consider as the county has been quite free from serious crimes since the last session of the court.

There are several cases of unusual interest to come up at this session of the court. The Underwood will contest, officially known as Theodore A. Underwood et al. vs. Annie M. Underwood et al., is on the docket and may be assigned for trial either at this term or the next. The unusual cases of State of Rhode Island vs. John D. Johnston and State of Rhode Island vs. Hiram Burdick are assigned for trial at this session. These cases are in reference to the burial ground of Governor Arnold, which the State proposes to restore to its proper condition. Mr. James N. Arnold was in the city on Thursday to make a final examination into the condition of the ground in behalf of the State.

There are comparatively few new cases on the docket for this term. The case of George H. Wilmarth vs. Linda Lee Thomas, which it was expected would be re-tried at this session, has been removed from the docket.

The seventeenth annual court of the Society of Colonial Wars in the State of Rhode Island was held at the rooms of the Newport Historical Society on Tuesday last, the day that would have been 'Lecture if that holiday had not been abolished by law. After the transaction of the regular business luncheon was served and the members enjoyed a drive to the various points of interest, a stop being made at the residence of Mr. R. Hammett Tilley, where 'Lecture pop was served.

Mr. William Lays, of the Hose-Lays Company, was taken suddenly ill on Saturday noon of last week and lay in the evening was conveyed to the Newport Hospital, where after midnight he underwent a very serious operation. Although the danger point has not yet passed, he is resting as comfortably as can be expected and his physicians and family are hopeful of his recovery.

Mr. Patrick Canole, who died in Middleboro, Mass., on Monday, was a resident of Newport. The remains were brought to this city and funeral services held at St. Mary's Church Thursday morning, being largely attended. The internment was in St. Columba's Cemetery.

News has been received of the death at Scarborough-on-the-Hudson of Mr. W. M. Kingsland, who has occupied one of the Pinard Cottages every season for many years. Mr. Kingsland was very well known among the permanent and summer residents of Newport.

Captain J. P. Cotton has gone on a trip to the Pacific coast, where he will spend five or six weeks.

Mr. George W. Tilley spent Wednesday in Newport. Mr. Tilley is now residing in Winchester.

Miss Bertha Blake and Miss Helen Holham of Boston spent Memorial Day in Newport.

Mrs. B. H. Richards is in New York, guest of her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Wessell.

Miss Paul has arrived at her cottage on Washington street for the season.

Dr. William T. Bull arrived at his summer home the past week.

Election of Officers.

Channing Guild.

President—E. K. Stevens.
Vice President—James Durfee.
Recording Secretary—Mrs. William Stevens.
Corresponding Secretary—Miss Ruth Nason.
Treasurer—Miss Mary Congdon.
Chairman—Warship Committee—Miss Maude Stevens.
Service Committee—Miss Josephine Congdon.
Entertainment Committee—Victor Baxter.
Lookout Committee—Miss Marian Greene.
Flower Committee—Miss Brazier and Miss Durfee.

Roger Williams Lodge, No. 205.
President—Charles W. Philpott.
Vice President—Edward Wilson.
Secretary—Frederick Hall.
Assistant Secretary—John Parker.
Treasurer—Daniel Richardson.
Messenger—Albert Benkert.
Assistant Messenger—William Austin.
Trustee—William F. Smith.
Chaplain—Jeffro Richardson.
Sentry—Imac Fern.

Defects in Charter.

Mr. Harvey States his Reasons for Opposition to its Adoption—Reply to Attacks upon him by the Charter Advocates.

EDITOR OF THE NEWPORT MERCURY: Sir: I hand you the letter, which the Herald refused, after promising me, to publish. I think that "Good Government" has been informed of the contents, as he seems to refer to it in his letter of Tuesday, but makes a mistake in the subject. I am sorry that Admiral Chadwick is so disturbed by politicians. Does he know how he is being encumbered by the politicians with whom he is associating? Does the Admiral know what class of citizens are opposing the charter?

CHARLES E. HARVEY.

May 31, 1906.

EDITOR OF THE NEWPORT HERALD:

Sir: My attention has been called to a communication in your paper of May 12th, by "Good Government." As quite a part of the matter refers to me so clearly that it cannot be mistaken, I deem it my duty to the community to take notice of it, although I usually pay no attention to any communication to which the author has not the courage to affix his name.

I will say to the public that all the statements made therein referring to me—excepting the statement that I am opposed to the new charter—are absolutely false and unfounded. If the advocates of the new charter are driven to such extremities that they have to use falsehoods and vituperation to support it, it speaks very poorly for the instrument. Any object that has to be supported by falsehood and chicanery is not worthy of public confidence.

I did visit Providence as often as I could while the Legislature was in session; I did not dance attendance upon anyone; I did not importune anyone not to report the charter; I am not the representative of any "mob" or "boss"; I do not know how Col. Gross or Gen. Brayton regard the charter; I have not spoken to either of them, or they to me, about it; while I have been in Providence the business of my office has been properly attended to, and every call upon it complied with; I have set no machinery in motion against the charter; I have told no falsehood about it; I have not in this case, nor have I ever in any case

A Captain In the Ranks

By...
**GEORGE
CARY
EGGLESTON**

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CHAPTER X.

DURING all this time Guilford Duncan had been taking his meals at the little boarding house of Mrs. Deming. The other boarders, a dozen in all perhaps, did not interest him at first, and for a time he took his meals in silence, except for courteous "good mornings" and "good evenings." His table companions were mainly young clerks of various grades, with whose ideas and aspirations young Duncan was very slightly in sympathy.

After a time, however, he decided that it was his duty to cultivate acquaintance with these table companions, in whom he recognized private soldiers in the great army of work—the men upon whom the commanders of all devices must rely for the execution of their plans.

Accordingly, Duncan began to take an active part in the conversations going on about him, and little by little he injected so much of interest into them that whenever he spoke he was listened to with special attention. Without assuming superiority of any kind, he came to be recognized as in fact superior. He came to be a sort of autocrat of the breakfast table, directing the conversations there into new channels and better ones.

It was his practice to buy and read all the magazines as they appeared, including the particularly interesting eclectic periodicals of that time, in which the best European thought was fairly represented.

His reading furnished him many interesting themes for table talk, and presently the brightest ones among his companions began to question him further concerning the subjects he thus mentioned. After a little while some of them occasionally borrowed reading matter of him by way of still further satisfying their interest in the matters of which he talked at table.

A little later still these brighter young men one by one began to visit Duncan's room in the evenings. In the free and easy fashion of that time and region he made them welcome without permitting their coming or going to disturb his own evening occupations in any serious way. His room was very large, well warmed, and abundantly lighted, for he had almost a passion for light. There was always a litter of new magazines, weekly periodicals and the like on the big table in the center of the room, and there were always piles of older ones in the big closet. Still further, there was a stand of bookshelves which was beginning to be crowded with books bought one by one as they came out or as Duncan felt the need of them. Literature was the young man's only extravagance, and that was not a very expensive one.

"Welcome. Help yourself. Read what you like and you won't disturb me." That was the spirit of his greeting to all these, his friends, whenever they entered his door, and it was not long before the room of the young Virginian became a center of good influence among the young men of the town.

Cairo was an ill organized community at that time. The great majority of its people were "newcomers" from all quarters of the country, who had as yet scarcely learned to know each other. War operations had filled the town for several years past with shifting crowds of adventurers of all sorts, who found in disturbed conditions their opportunity to live by prey. There were gambling houses and other evil resorts in dangerous numbers, where soldiers and discharged soldiers on their way through the place were tempted to their ruin by every lure of vice and every ease of opportunity to go astray.

The solid men deplored these conditions, but were as yet powerless to better them. After the rush of discharged soldiers through the town ceased the evil influences began to operate more directly upon the clerks and other young men of the city itself.

Under such circumstances even the least cultivated of the hard headed business men could not fail to regard that Duncan was doing for the salvation of at least a considerable group of young men who might otherwise have fallen victims to the evil conditions that beset them.

Apart from his association with the young men who frequented his room Duncan had no social life at all. He never visited at any house except that Captain Hallam frequently had him to a meal over which the two might "talk business" or where he might meet and help entertain prominent men of affairs from other cities whose visits were inspired by commercial purposes far more than by considerations of a social nature.

It created some little astonishment, therefore, when one day at the boarding house table Duncan said to those about him:

"I hear that you fellows are organizing some sort of club for social purposes. Why haven't you given me a chance to join?"

"We didn't think you would care for such things. You never go out, you know, and—"

"What is the purpose of your organization, if you don't mind my asking?" "Oh, certainly not. We're simply making up a little group, which we call 'The Coterie,' to have a few dancing parties and amateur concerts and the like in the big hotel dining room during the winter. We're a notion that the young people of Cairo ought to know each other better. Our idea is to promote social intercourse, and so we're all chipping in to pay the cost, which won't be much."

"Well, may I chip in with the rest?" Seeing kind assent in every countenance, he held out his hand for the subscription paper and put down his name for just double the largest subscription on it. Then, passing it back, he said:

"I think I may be able to secure some support for so good an undertaking from the business men of the city and from others—the lawyers, doctors and the like."

He did what he could, and what he could was much. The solid men, when he brought the subject to their attention, felt that this was an extension of that work of Duncan's for the betterment of the town, which they so heartily approved. They subscribed freely to the expense, and, better still, they lent personal countenance to the entertainments.

Guilford Duncan also attended one of the entertainments, though it had been his fixed purpose not to do so. The reason was that Guilford Duncan was altogether human and a full blooded young man. From the time of his arrival at Cairo until now he had not had any association with women. When such association came to him he accepted it as a boon without relaxing in any degree his devotion to affairs.

CHAPTER XI.

THE person who had originated and who conducted Mrs. Deming's boarding house—famous for its fire—was, in fact, not Mrs. Deming at all. That good lady would pretty certainly have scored a failure if she had tried actively to manage such an establishment. She had never in her life known necessity for work of any kind or acquired the least skill in its doing. She had been bred in luxury and had never known any other way of living until a few months before Guilford Duncan went to take his meals at what was known as her "table."

She had lived in a spacious and sumptuously furnished suburban house near an eastern city until two years or so before the time of this story.

When Barbara Verne, her only sister's child, was born and orphaned within a single day the aunt had adopted her quite as a matter of course.

No sooner had Barbara ceased to be an infant in arms than she began to manifest strong and peculiar traits of character. Even as a little child she was wondered at as "so queer—so old fashioned, don't you know?"

She had a healthy child's love for her dolls, and, though the persons around her had not enough clearness of vision to see that she was fruitfully and creatively imaginative in her peculiar way, her dolls' nursery was full of wonderful stories, known only to herself and the dolls. Every doll there had a personality, a history and a character of its own. Barbara was the intimate of them all—the confidential friend and companion, who listened to their imagined recitals of griefs and joys with a sympathetic soul, counseled them in a prematurely old way, chided them gently but firmly for their mistakes, commended good conduct whenever she discovered it in them and almost mercilessly rebuked such shortcomings as common sense should have spared them.

But notwithstanding the child's imaginative gift she was intensely practical in a quick witted way that often astonished those about her. She had an eager desire to learn domestic arts, and her peculiar conscientiousness in the doing of whatever she undertook to do usually resulted in a skill superior to that of her teachers.

She loved to haunt the kitchen, where her courtesy won even the cantankerous cook for a friend, and from her the girl learned so much of her art that the cook could teach her no more. In the laundry the good natured Irish woman who presided over that department of household economy gave her always so warm a welcome that the child came to think of the faithful woman as one of her choicest friends. Working with her over a little ironing board, Barbara quickly became expert in all the finer and more delicate operations of her art.

So Barbara educated herself upon lines which she deemed womanly. There was no art of kitchen or laundry or sewing room in which, as she grew older, she did not make herself the superior of the highly paid servants whose skill her aunt employed to perform such functions. For explanation she said only:

"I am to be a woman. I must know how to do all womanly things. If I don't know all that better than the servants do I must always be dependent upon servants. I think that would be humiliating."

In the same spirit she took up such school studies as she deemed proper to her womanhood and only such. But she gave to each a degree of conscience that always surprised her teachers. She had not the gift of learning easily, but her devotion was such that she learned thoroughly in spite of all the difficulties.

When she was only a dozen years old or so the little woman took upon herself the duties of housekeeper in her aunt's mansion and kept order there in a way that won something like local fame for herself. It was not art or intuition or rule that inspired her. It was temperance.

Absolute cleanliness was to her a religion, and the servant who fell in the remotest way short of that was quickly made to think of herself as an unregenerate sinner. Absolute neatness was another requirement which the budding little woman insisted upon

with resolute persistence. Then again it seemed to her that there was no possible excuse for any cooking short of the best.

A few years later the aunt's husband met with misfortune and went west. Presently he died, and Barbara's aunt was widowed and impoverished at one and the same time.

Then it was that Barbara rose in the strength of her practical wisdom and met the emergency with all of the character that she had built up. Her aunt was helpless, so Barbara took matters into her own hands. She was nearly twenty years old then, and her capacities as a housekeeper had ripened through use until she felt modestly confident of herself. "Besides," she argued, "there is nobody else to do things if I don't."

She persuaded her aunt to take a little house with a big sunny dining room, and there she offered to the young bachelors of the town—in her aunt's name—better meals than they could get at the pretentious hotel, and she charged them scarcely more than half the hotel rate.

One by one the best of the young men in the town were drawn to Barbara's table until the dining room was filled. After that any one who wished to join the circle must put his name upon a waiting list and bide his time till there should be a vacancy, for Barbara held that it would be unjust to crowd present boarders in order to take new ones, and she hated all injustice. The waiting list was always long, for the fame of Barbara's table was great.

Really it was her own skill that made her table famous. She hired a cook, of course, after her little business became prosperous, and sometimes for a brief while she trusted to the cook's skill. Then her conscience beset her because the breakfasts and dinners and suppers were not prepared in that perfection which alone could satisfy this conscientious little woman's soul. "You see, it isn't honest, aunty," she would say in explanation whenever she returned to the kitchen and gave personal attention to every detail. "We are charging these young gentlemen for their meals, and it seems to me dishonest if we give them less than the best that we can. They come to us because they have heard that we serve the best meals that can be had in Cairo. How mean and wrong it would be for us to trade upon that reputation and give them meals of an inferior quality! I simply can't get a cook who will do things at their best, and so I must do most of the cooking myself, and then I'll know it is well done."

She hired a "neat handed Phyllis" in a canonic gown—which Barbara insisted must be fresh and clean every day—to wait upon the table. She hired a handy negro boy to wash dishes, scrub and prepare vegetables under her own direction. She did all the more important part of the cooking herself, and the negro boy Bob simply worshipped the girl whom he always addressed as "Little Missie."

CHAPTER XII.

THERE were boys in Cairo, of course, and equally of course some of them were bad. The bad ones used to do things to annoy Robert's "Little Missie." Robert proceeded to thrash them upon every proper occasion, and he did it with a thoroughness that left nothing to be desired thereafter. When Robert had thrashed a boy that boy went to bed for repairs. And he was apt to be reticent as to where and how he had received his bruises. That was because Robert always ended a flat encounter with a warning.

"If you don't want a double dose of dis here you'll perhaps obtain 'um meentoun' de name o' de culled gentleman wot git it ter you."

And the victim usually "obtained." If he didn't it was presently the worse for him.

Robert had been born in the south. He had lived there till his fourteenth year. He had there imbibed certain doctrines of pugnacious chivalry. There had been bred in his bone the conviction that it was every strong man's duty to protect every woman and to punish any disrespect shown to her.

It was through one of Robert's battles that Guilford Duncan became acquainted with his hostess, Barbara Verne. That young woman very rarely appeared in the dining room, and so the young Virginian had scarcely more than met her when one morning on his way to breakfast he came upon a battle between Robert—"free man of color," as he loved to call himself—and three Cairo boys who had waylaid him in order to avenge the punishment he had given a few days before to one of them who had playfully hurtled half a brick through Barbara's kitchen window.

When Duncan came upon the battle-field Robert was backed up against a dead wall. Two of his adversaries had gone to grass, and the third was hesitating to prosecute the attack alone. Seeing his hesitation, Bob—great strategist that he was—instinctively decided to convert his successful defense into a successful offense without delay. Quitting his defensive position against the wall, he rushed upon his retreating adversary, who promptly retreated without waiting to reckon upon the casualties.

Then Bob jumped upon his other and slowly rising antagonists, knocked them down again and hurriedly exacted of each a "wish I may die" promise to let "Little Missie" alone from that day forth.

"Good for you, Bob!" exclaimed young Duncan. "But we'll make that promise more binding. Help me, and I'll take these young ruffians before Judge Gross and compel them to give bonds for good behavior."

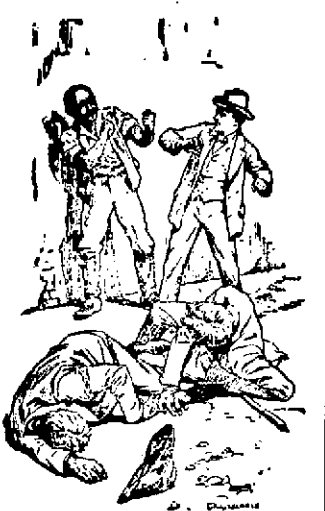
It didn't take long to arraign the culprits, prove that they had thrown a brickbat through Barbara's window and secure an order of the court requiring them to give considerable bonds for good behavior in future.

This brought their parents into court and subjected them to a good deal of annoyance and trouble. They had to give bonds, and, more troublesome still, they had to control their boys. Then again the newspapers published the facts.

In this way Guilford Duncan multi-

plied his enemies in Cairo. But he had a deep seated conviction that it is worth a man's while to make enemies by doing right. In this matter he had done only right. He had invoked the law for the protection of a woman, and he had completely accomplished his purpose. He cared nothing for the revellings that ensued, but Ober, the man of brains and character who edited the principal newspaper of the town, took the matter up and made much of it.

"This town is barbaric," he wrote in his editorial columns. "It owes sincere thanks to Mr. Guilford Duncan for teaching it that law is supreme; that it is to the law we should appeal in every case of wrongdoing. The parents of the young hoodlums who have been bound over to keep the peace have long needed this lesson. This newspaper rejoices that the lesson has been given in so emphatic and conspicuous a manner."



Two of his adversaries had gone to grass.

her. It congratulates its young fellow citizen, Mr. Duncan, upon the quality of his citizenship and upon the results of his activity."

The entire talk of the little city was of Duncan's activity in halting the hoodlum sons of highly "respectable" parents before a magistrate as a consequence of their battle with a "nigger." On that subject tongues were gaged busily pro and con. The friends of the aggrieved parents who had been forced to give bonds for the good behavior of their ill regulated offspring indignantly made a "race issue" of a matter which had nothing whatever to do with race prejudice.

They could not understand how a southerner and an ex-Confederate soldier could thus have taken the part of a "nigger" against "respectable white boys." Others who were clamorous for the "rights of the negro" rejoiced in Duncan as a convert to their doctrine.

Both were wrong, of course. Neither in the remotest way recognized the real impulses of his act—namely, the impulse to protect a woman and the impulse of a law loving citizen to insist upon the equal enforcement of the law for the sake of good order in the community. But Duncan concerned himself with none of these things. He had done his simple duty as a man and as a citizen, and he had no care whatever for consequences.

And yet the consequences were such as vitally affected his entire career in more ways than one. His performance brought him for one thing into close acquaintance with a certain young woman whom he had scarcely known before and whose destiny it was to influence the entire future course of his life.

It was Duncan's habit to sit long and smoke over his final cup of coffee at the evening meal. The other table boarders were accustomed to hurry away as soon as they had swallowed their supper, leaving him in sole possession of the dining room.

On the evening of the day on which the events already related occurred he sat as usual smoking, sipping his coffee and reading the evening newspaper. Presently Barbara Verne entered and with a manner in which extreme shyness was mingled with a resolute determination to do the duty that lay before her approached young Duncan and held out her hand. As he arose deferentially to greet her, taking her proffered hand in his, the girl said:

"I've come to thank you, Mr. Duncan. It was very kind of you—to protect Robert, you know—and me. I'm Barbara Verne. Thank you ever so much."

As she made her little speech the brave but timid girl looked him in the eyes with the embarrassed front of a child set to do a duty mingled with the calm composure of a woman who knows and cherishes the dignity of her womanhood.

Duncan protested that no thanks were due him for doing his simple duty, and after a word or two more the girl quitted the room, while Duncan, gallantly bowing, held the door open for her.

The little interview lasted for less than two minutes, and not an unnecessary word was spoken on either side, yet it seemed to Duncan an event of consequence, as indeed it proved to be.

Something in the girl's voice or manner, or something in her eyes, or something in her grace of movement, her bearing, her mingled simplicity and dignity, or something in all these combined, had mightily impressed him. He had seen little of women in any intimate way, and while he honored womanhood and deferred to it, as every sound souled man must, he had thought himself quite indifferent to women in their individual personality. But somehow he could not feel so with Barbara Verne, and later in the evening he scourged himself for his folly in continuing to think of her to the interruption of the reading he had set himself to do.

"I will call upon her and become really acquainted with her," he said to himself. "That will cure me of this strange and utterly absurd fascination. Of course the girl must be commonplace in the main, and when I come to realize that, the glamour will fade away."

CHAPTER XIII.

GUILFORD DUNCAN carried out his purpose, as he thought, with a good deal of tact. He began by calling not upon Barbara, but upon three or four other young women—a thing he had never done before. He thought in this way to make his call upon Barbara, when it should come, an inconspicuous event. To his surprise, his entrance thus into society created something of a flutter among the women folk, especially the married women who had marriageable daughters or who were matchmakingly interested in other young women not their daughters; for Guilford Duncan, the moment he was thought of as a social factor and a matrimonial possibility, was seen to be the "best catch" in the little city, the most desirable young man in the town. He was young and distinctly handsome. He was a man of education, culture and superior intelligence. His manners were easy, polished and very winning. Especially he treated women with a certain chivalric deference that pleased them even more than they knew. Captain Will Hallam's wife, who was the social leader of the city, said to him one day:

"You must be careful what you do in the way of paying attention to young women. A very little attention on your part is apt to mean a great deal to a girl—and still more to her mamma."

"But why should it?" asked Duncan in unfeigned astonishment. "Why should ordinary social courtesy on my part mean more than the same thing means in the case of any other young man?"

"I don't know that I can tell you," she answered. "At least I don't know that I can make you understand."

"I sincerely wish you would try. I certainly do not want to"—He hesitated and did not complete the sentence.

"Oh, I know all that. I know what you mean, because it is what I mean. I tell you that if you pay more than just a little and a very casual attention to any girl, the girl and, worse still, all her elderly female relatives are likely to misconstrue your motives. You are in serious danger of breaking some tender hearts and winning for yourself the reputation of being their most detestable thing—a male flirt."

"But really, Mrs. Hallam," interrupted the perplexed young man, "I don't understand. I have not called more than twice upon any one girl, and"—

"Well, don't. That's all I've got to say."

Duncan went away puzzled. He had intended to be very shrewd and circumspect in this matter. He had intended by calling once or twice upon each of several young women to deprive the calls he intended to make upon Barbara of any look of significance, and now before he had even begun to cultivate acquaintances with Barbara he found his small preparatory callings the subject of curiosity and gossip.

He was resolved not to be balked of his purpose, however. He saw no reason to permit that. He would go that very evening to see Barbara, and he would repeat the visit from time to time until a fuller acquaintance with the girl should cure him of his fascination. Acquaintance must do that, he was persuaded.

Barbara Verne was not accustomed to receive visits from young men. She was almost too young, for one thing, or at least she had been almost too young until about this time. Moreover, her life was unusually secluded. She devoted all her time to her exacting household duties. Except that she attended church once each Sunday, she was never seen in any public place or anywhere else outside of her aunt's house or the house of her single friend, Mrs. Richards, a retiring matron, who neither received company nor went out anywhere. These two—the young girl and the middle aged matron—were somewhat more than intimate in their affection, but apart from this one friend Barbara visited nobody. The young women of the town did not think of her, therefore, as one of themselves at all. They regarded her rather as a child than as a young woman, though if they had troubled to think about the matter they would have remembered that she was as old as some of themselves.

When Guilford Duncan made his first call upon Barbara, therefore, that young person was very greatly astonished, but she was in no way embarrassed. It was her nature to meet all circumstances and all events frankly and to do with conscientious faithfulness whatsoever she conceived to be her duty. So when Guilford Duncan called upon her she promptly put away her surprise and walked into the parlor and greeted her visitor not without some lingering trace of surprise at the honor done her, but with no touch of foolish embarrassment in her manner.

Barbara was simply her own sweet, natural self, and when Duncan went away after his call the glamour of her personality was more strongly upon him than ever.

"She, at least," he thought as he walked toward the levee, "will not misconstrue my call, as Mrs. Hallam suggests. She is too womanly, too sincere, too genuine, for that. I shall call again very soon, though, now that I think of it, she forgot to ask me to do so. Never mind. I'll manufacture some excuse—oh, by Jove, I have it! 'The Coterie' is to give a fancy dance a week from tonight. I'll invite her to go. I wonder if she will accept. I hope so, but even if she doesn't the invitation will give me ample excuse for calling. I'll do it tomorrow evening."

When Duncan called upon Barbara the next evening and asked her to attend the dance under his escort her astonishment was manifest in spite of her best endeavors to conceal it. She had never before been invited to such a function, and she had not dreamed of this. That, however, was not her greatest occasion for surprise. In her modesty she had never thought of herself as in any way the fellow or equal of the other girls in town, who were eagerly invited to attend everything

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CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.)

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The thousands of postal cards received every month by the Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Boston, N. Y., requesting a trial bottle of their FAVORITE REMEDY reach such huge proportions that it has been very justly called a postal deluge.

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In return for the price of a postal card (one cent) you receive a medicine free, that will relieve your suffering. It is only fair to believe that a continued use of the same medicine, for a reasonable length of time will surely cure you.

Women who suffer from what is known as "female weakness" find, upon investigation, that their troubles are really diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder. To ascertain this, allow some urine to remain in a glass for twenty-four hours; if there is a sediment and smoky appearance; if you have pain in the back; if you are obliged to frequently urinate during the night, and if burning pains accompany its passage; you should seek at once Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, the most brilliant Jew in the drug world.

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Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 15 per cent. less than our regular prices. This is a rare opportunity to make room for our Spring and Summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 15. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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DIRECTIONS—A teaspoonful with each meal and on going to bed, or as may be directed by the Physician. It may be diluted with water and sweetened to suit the taste. Children in proportion to age.

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BURNS DIED PENNILESS.

His First Obituary Notice Called For Help For His Family.

When Robert Burns died the following obituary appeared in the Edinburgh Advertiser of July 28, 1796: "On the 21st inst. died at Dumfries, after a lingering illness, the celebrated Robert Burns. His poetical compositions, distinguished equally by the force of native humor, by the warmth and the tenderness of passion and by the glowing touches of a descriptive pencil, will remain a lasting monument of the vigor and versatility of a mind guided only by the lights of nature and by the inspiration of genius.

"The public, to whose amusement he has so largely contributed, will learn with regret that his extraordinary endowments were accompanied by frailties which rendered them useless to himself and his family. The last months of his short life were spent in sickness and indigence, and his widow, with five infant children and in the hourly expectation of a sixth, is now left without any resource but what she may hope from the regard due to the memory of her husband.

"The public are respectfully informed that contributions for the wife and family of the late Robert Burns, who are left in circumstances of extreme distress, will be received at the houses of Sir William Forbes & Co., of Messrs. Mansfield, Ramsay & Co. and at the shops of the Edinburgh booksellers. It is proposed to publish some time hence a posthumous volume of the poetical remains of Robert Burns for the benefit of the author's family. His friends and acquaintances are requested to transmit such poems and letters as may happen to be in their possession to Alexander Cunningham, writer, George street, Edinburgh, or to John Syme, Esq., Ryedale, Dumfries. It is hoped that in the meantime none of his original productions will be communicated to the public through the channel of newspapers or magazines so as to injure the sale of the intended publication."

TRAIN AND TRACK.

There are now twenty-seven standard gauge and thirty-nine narrow gauge railways in Spain.

At Simba, on the new Uganda railway, in Africa, lions killed 100 laborers while the road was being put through.

Last year there were 4,979 miles of new railway constructed in the United States as against 4,252 in 1904, 5,708 in 1905, 5,084 in 1902 and 5,222 in 1901.

Prices aggregating \$7,500 for suggested improvements in connection with railway construction and service are offered by the Society of German Railway Administrations of Berlin. The latest date for communications is July 15, 1907.

Always Speaking. Mrs. Jones—I always think twice before I speak once, John. Mr. Jones (sighing)—Exactly, Maria. But you're such a quick thinker.

There is a new sickness on land, too; people are sick to go to sea.

A CAPTAIN IN THE RANKS.

CONTINUED FROM SECOND PAGE.

In the way of entertainments. "If any other young man in town had asked her to be his partner on this occasion she would have regarded the occurrence as a surprising one. To be asked by Guilford Duncan was more astonishing than all. She knew the high place he had won for himself in Cairo. She knew that he was everywhere regarded as altogether the superior of all the other young men intellectually, morally, socially and in all other ways. She regarded him as an aristocrat among men, a man who had always held aloof from the society around him, as if it were quite unworthy of his attention. She had woman's instinct enough, too, to know how greatly honored any other girl in the city would feel if asked by him to any function. The fact that he had asked her instead of some other puzzled her almost to bewilderment.

At first she gave him no answer. She was obviously thinking, and Duncan let her think on. He thought she looked exceedingly pretty while thinking. He observed a slight puckering of her forehead at the time, which seemed to him to add interest to her face. After a little she said:

"Thank you, Mr. Duncan, for your invitation. I am more pleased with it than I can say. But I think I must ask you to excuse me. I think I can't possibly go to the dance."

"May I ask why not? Do you not care for dancing and society?"

"Oh, I care very much, or, rather," she added with scrupulous fidelity to truth, "I should care very much to attend this party. I should enjoy it more than anything, but—"

"Will you think me impertinent," Duncan asked when she thus stopped in the middle of her sentence—"will you think me impertinent if I ask you what comes after that word 'but'?"

"Oh, I think you mustn't ask me that. At least I think I mustn't answer you."

"Very well," replied the young man, pleased with the girl's manner in spite of his disappointment over her hesitation. "May I make a suggestion? If you had simply said 'no' to my invitation, of course I should not think of urging it upon you. But what you have said shows me that you would welcome it if there were not something in the way. Perhaps you can overcome the difficulty. Will you not try? Will you not take a little time to think and perhaps to consult with your friends?"

"I should like to, but that would be unfair to you. It might deprive you of an opportunity to ask some one else."

"I shall ask no one else. I shall not attend the affair at all unless I am privileged to escort you. If I may I will call tomorrow evening and every evening until you can give me your decision."

"There was a certain mustiness in his manner and utterance which seemed to leave no chance for further discussion. So Barbara simply said:

"Very well. I'll be ready to answer you tomorrow evening. I suppose I am ready now, but you wish me to wait, and it shall be so."

Duncan hurriedly took his leave. Perhaps he feared that if he stayed longer the girl might make her "no" a final one. Otherwise he hoped for a better outcome.

When he had gone poor little Barbara sat for a time in bewilderment. She still could not understand why such a man as Guilford Duncan, whom everybody regarded as the "coming man" in Cairo, should have chosen her instead of some other as the recipient of his invitation. She could not still a certain fluttering about her heart. She was full of joy, and yet she was sorely grieved that she must put aside what seemed to her a supreme opportunity to be happy for a time.

It was always her way when any emotion pleased or troubled her to go to her friend, Mrs. Richards, for strength and soothing. So now she suddenly sprang up, put on her hat and wraps and hurried to her friend's home. The distance was so small that she needed no escort, particularly as Robert, who happened to be at the gate, could see her throughout the little journey. And she knew that the faithful negro boy would wait there until her return.

"You are all in a hurry, child," said her friend for greeting. "What is it about? Do you come to me for advice, or sympathy, or consolation?"

For Mrs. Richards knew of Duncan's visit, and with a shrewd woman's wit she guessed that Barbara's disturbance of mind was in some way connected with that event.

"No," answered the girl. "I didn't come to consult you, at least I think I didn't. It is only that something has happened, and I want to tell you about it."

"Very well, dear. Go on."

"Oh, it's nothing very important. Only that Mr. Guilford Duncan has asked me to go with him to the party next week."

"Well, go on. I see nothing strange in that."

"Why, don't you understand? It is Mr. Duncan, and he has asked me."

"I see nothing yet to wonder at," calmly replied her friend. "Indeed, it seems to be quite natural. I have understood Mr. Duncan to be a gentleman of uncommonly good taste. If he has made up his mind to attend the dance, why shouldn't he choose for his partner the best, the dearest, the most charming girl in the city? Of course you are going?"

"Why, no. Of course I can't. I told him so, but he urged me to postpone a final decision till tomorrow evening. I thought that would be useless and that the delay might make him miss a chance to engage some other girl, but he insisted that he wasn't going at all unless I would go with him; so just because he seemed to wish it I promised to wait till tomorrow evening before saying a final 'no.' Somehow you simply have to do what Mr. Duncan wants you to do, you know."

"Mr. Guilford Duncan is rising rapidly in my estimation," answered Barbara's friend. "I have understood that he is a man of good sense and good taste. Obviously he deserves that high repute. Your 'no' must be 'yes,' Bab."

"I don't know what kind of figure that boy'll cut in life," said the old man, with a sigh. He's gone and shattered all my hopes!"

"Why, what's he been a-doin' off?"

"He's been a-doin' of nothin'," was the reply, "except writin' poetry on barn doors when I had set my stakes to make a carpenter or a congressman out o' him!"—Atlanta Constitution.

His Character. A cook has been going round a station in the south of India with the following "character" and is somewhat surprised he is not engaged: "Abdul has been my cook for three months. It seems much longer. He leaves on account of ill health—say ill health."

Disappointed in the Boy. "I don't know what kind of figure that boy'll cut in life," said the old man, with a sigh. He's gone and shattered all my hopes!"

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A Generous Cardinal. Cardinal Bonaparte was a grandson of Lucien Bonaparte. He was a very charitable man. During one of his illnesses a servant came to him and said that a poor person at the door begged for alms. "Give him what money you will find in my purse," said the cardinal. "There is no money, eminence. The silver spoons are all given away. We have nothing left but pewter spoons." "Well, bring him in and give him a good meal."

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"Oh, but that's impossible. I don't see it."

"Why, you know I can't afford a gown."

"I still don't see it. It's to be a fancy dress affair, I believe?"

"Yes, of course."

"Then you can go in any character you like. You've your drab gray dress, and it's as fresh as new. I'll go over to your house and alter it for you. Then, with a white cape of bishop's lawn and a white cap and apron, we'll make you into the most charming little Quaker maiden imaginable. The character will just suit you because you suit it. That matter is settled. Go home now and go to bed, and you mustn't dream of anything but 'yes.'"

So the good woman fended off thanks and sent the happy girl home with an enhanced sense of the value of friendship.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Lava in the Ocean. This earth received what was probably its greatest shaking in modern times when the tremendous volcanic eruption of Krakatoa, in Sunda Strait, occurred in 1883. A curious incident of that time is recalled by a correspondent who was a passenger on a steamer ship on the voyage between Colombo and Albany, King George's sound, some 1,500 or 2,000 miles south of the center of the disturbance. It was a beautiful night, and shortly after dinner, when the deck was crowded with passengers, the lookout shouted, "Breakers ahead!"

This was in midocean, with no shoal water nearer than the Australian coast, five or six days' sail distant. The steamer was slowed down, and presently drifted into a mass of floating lava and green slime. Bucketsful were hauled on deck and strained through cloths. Nearly all night the steamer forged ahead at half speed, with the floating scum grating against her sides, and in the morning, when clear water was reached, the sides of the ship below the water line were bare of paint and burnished like steel.

The Red Howling Monkey. The red howler (Myiodes scalculus) is a rare monkey of the forests of tropical America. It is an extremely delicate animal and is chiefly remarkable for the extraordinary noises it makes. The cries it utters comprise almost any sound from a subdued moan to an angry roar, and it is hardly conceivable that they should proceed from a single animal. This is the animal called red monkey by Waterton in his "Wanderings in South America," where an admirable description of its weird cries may be read. These sounds are produced in a bony cavity formed by an enlargement of the hyoid, or tongue bone. In appearance the red howler is an elegant little creature, well clothed with hair of a reddish brown color. Like the spider monkey, it is provided with a long, prehensile tail, the under surface of which is tacked toward the tip, but it differs from those monkeys in having well developed thumbs.—Westminster Gazette.

One Way to Get a Dog. "There are ways and ways of getting things," said the old secret service man, "but I wouldn't recommend some of them to a Sunday school class. Now, I know professionally a reformed confidence man. I won't say how deep the reform went, but officially he was reformed and occupied a pretty respectable position in the community. One day I met this chap on the street, and I had something to say to him. 'See here,' I demanded, 'is this your advertisement in the paper offering a reward of \$5 for the return of a lost dog?' 'Sure,' said he. 'But you don't own a dog,' said I. He grinned. 'You mean I didn't own a dog,' he corrected. 'But I do own one now—the handsomest English bulldog you ever laid your eyes on, and he cost just \$5.'"

Imagination and Judgment. Dr. Eaton, president of Madison university years ago, was beloved by the students and his good opinion courted above all things. One commencement day the student who had delivered the valedictory approached the doctor and timidly asked him what he thought of the effort. The doctor looked at him a moment and then said slowly, "Edward, if you would pluck a few of the feathers from the wings of your imagination and stick them in the tail of your judgment, you would make better speeches."

Talleyrand's Thirteen Oaths. Talleyrand took thirteen oaths of fidelity—to Clement XIII, when he entered holy orders, to Clement XIV, when he became bishop of Autun, to Louis XVI, in 1793, to the king and the constitution, to the directory in 1795, to the directory in 1796 as minister of foreign affairs, to the three consuls, to Bonaparte sole consul, to Napoleon emperor, to Louis XVIII, in 1814, to Louis XVIII, at the second restoration in 1815, to Charles X, in 1824, to Louis Philippe in 1830.

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A careful carpenter saws a board straight. A careful farmer likewise plants his corn in straight rows.

Cement is growing more and more in favor for use on the farm, as for a great many purposes it is both cheaper in the long run and much more satisfactory than medium quality lumber at a high price.

In a way the general purpose hen resembles the general purpose cow, both being expected to approach so far as possible two entirely different standards of utility. It is because of a failure to do this that animals of the type mentioned are so often a disappointment.

That man is indeed narrow minded who takes his attitude on every public question as merely affecting his own case. The truly public spirited man looks at public policies not only as affecting his own particular interests, but as affecting those of his neighbor as well.

The fact that no device has been or is likely to be invented which at all approaches the human hand in the matter of milking constitutes about the only drawback there is in the business of dairying for a good many men. Many proprietors and a good many more hired men simply will not milk if they can get out of it.

One of the chief drawbacks to having a patch of horseradish in the garden or back yard is the tendency which it has to spread. It has been found that a round hole the size of the root to be transplanted is drilled to a depth of ten inches and a piece of the root pushed to the bottom of the hole the plant which springs therefrom will spread little, if any.

The placing of a water pan on the lawn within convenient reach of the birds will be greatly appreciated by them and will furnish many an interesting moment to the thoughtful benefactor. Where a lawn spray is available the birds are bound to gather under it on the hot summer days, utilizing it for a bath and drink.

Those who are looking around for cheaper land should not get the idea that they must leave the United States to find it. Irrigation is becoming more and more general in the western states, and the results are astonishing. Moreover, these irrigated lands when first opened up can be purchased at a very reasonable figure, and experience has proved that they rapidly rise in value.

In the attempt to accentuate and perpetuate the excellent points of hogs a very extensive inbreeding is resorted to by certain breeders, and this in the end not only brings out to a marked degree certain desirable qualities, but does the same for certain undesirable ones. Among humans the law draws the line in many states at the intermarriage of consins. It would be well if more care along this line were exercised in the breeding of animals.

The forestry and horticultural departments of some of the state agricultural schools are this year carrying out in co-operation with farmers of different sections tests with a view to determining the best methods for the artificial treatment of posts to increase their durability. In one state which has taken up the work about 1,000 posts from quick growing trees, half green and half partly seasoned, have been sent by the farmers to the experimental station for use in the test. As soon as results can be determined a bulletin will be issued.

A town development association of a neighboring city—and, by the way, its membership consists entirely of ladies—will this year try to arouse interest in the subject of civic improvement by offering a reward of \$5 to the boy under fifteen years of age who during the season maintains the best kept lawn. The plan has already aroused much interest, and its good effects will be manifest at once and continue throughout the summer season. In other towns we know of like prizes will be offered to both boys and girls for the best kept and most productive vegetable and flower gardens. The contests which will be carried on in these different instances, while participated in primarily for the purpose of winning the coveted prize, will not only result in improving the appearance of many lawns and gardens in the towns wherein they are conducted, but will inculcate in all the boys and girls who take part in them a love of the beautiful and habits of perseverance and industry whose beneficial effects will not soon disappear. Youth's vigor and enthusiasm are just as productive of the good and useful when well directed as they are of evil and mischief when misdirected or allowed to go to waste; hence those who

AT PALACE GATE

Bomb Thrown at King Alfonso
and Queen Victoria

IT BARELY MISSED MARK

At Least Sixteen Persons Killed
and Many Injured.—Scene of
Tragedy Presents a Horrible
Spectacle.—Tragedy Follows
Closely Upon Wedding

Madrid, June 1.—The public rejoicings over the marriage of King Alfonso and Princess Victoria had a terribly dramatic sequel as a bomb thrown from an upper window exploded with deadly effect near the coach occupied by the king and queen. King Alfonso and Queen Victoria escaped because of an electric wire deflecting the bomb, but at least 16 persons, most of them being of the personal and military escort, and the others spectators, were killed. Many others were injured.

The explosion occurred just as the royal couple were about to enter the palace. The route of the cortege had been diverted from Arsenale street to Mayor street, owing to the popular desires. The procession had just passed through Mayor street and was about to turn into the esplanade leading to the palace when the explosion shook the buildings in the vicinity, stunned a large number of people and threw the cortege into inextricable confusion.



KING AND QUEEN OF SPAIN.

The royal coach was brought to a sudden stop by the shock, officers and soldiers of the escort falling to the ground about the querry and horses that had been killed. The screams of the terrified multitude mingled with the groans of the dying. It was immediately seen that the royal coach was intact, except as it had been damaged by flying splinters. King Alfonso immediately alighted and assisted Queen Victoria out of the carriage. They then entered another coach and were driven swiftly to the palace.

All this happened so quickly that people away from the immediate vicinity were not aware of the tragedy that had been enacted and continued to acclaim their sovereigns. Soon, however, there appeared the empty royal coach with two horses missing and the others splattered with blood, several of them bleeding from wounds. The grooms and drivers looked deathly pale in their spangled uniforms. Then came a boy shouting that a bomb had been thrown at the king. The appearance of the king and queen in a coach brought out delirious ovations as the fact was recognized that the sovereigns had been spared.

In the meantime the scene of the tragedy presented a horrible spectacle, with dead men and horses lying about, literally torn to pieces. Intense excitement prevailed, the mob invading the streets, while the forces of the guards sought to maintain order and block the approaching streets. The bodies were wrapped up in blankets and removed on litters, while the wounded were carried to hospitals in ambulances. The pavement was literally covered with blood.

The place from which the bomb was thrown is a boarding house. The chamber from which the missile was hurled was taken May 22 by a man from Barcelona giving the name of Moral. When the police surrounded the house the man attempted to flee, but was captured. Another man escaped over the roofs of houses.

According to an official statement, it is not known whether one or more bombs were thrown. The statement continues that it is impossible to ascertain at present the author of the outrage, though it is known that a Catalan named Manuel Duran took an apartment in the house from which the bomb was thrown May 22, paying in advance with a 500-peseta bill. He was well dressed, of elegant appearance and showed a fondness for flowers.

The bomb, which was concealed in a bouquet, was of polished steel, half a centimetre thick. It was thrown from a third floor window. The royal procession had come to a temporary stop with the royal carriage exactly opposite the house when the bomb was thrown. The missile fell to the right of the royal carriage, between the hindmost pair of horses and the front pair of wheels.

King Alfonso and Princess Ena of Battenburg were married in the small church of San Jeronimo at Real. The wedding cortege, in its passage to the church, passed through streets crowded with people and decorated with the

most lavishment. The people showed great enthusiasm over the bride.

The massed bands played the Spanish national anthem as the bride party passed within the church, which presented a scene of rare beauty. As the royal couple entered the assemblage arose and 200 choristers intoned a processional march. The king looked calm, happy and slightly pale, as usual. Across the breast of his field marshal's uniform was the blue and white sash of the order of Charles III and on his breast sparkled the orders of the Garter and of the Golden Fleece.

The bride entered with her mother, brother and Queen Christina, the silver embroidery of her wedding dress being reflected by the myriad of lights until the bride seemed to be robed in jewels. Her veil, slightly drawn aside, revealed her clear, fine features with cheeks full of youthful color. The king advanced to meet the bride and they stood together as the marriage service began.

The ceremony was performed with all the impressiveness of the Roman ritual. Cardinal Sancha, archbishop of Toledo, robed in crimson silk, officiating, assisted by a special nuncio of the pope and the highest dignitaries of the church, with scores of acolytes and incense-burners. The ceremony terminated with the nuncio pronouncing the pope's benediction on the newly-married couple and the chanting of the "Te Deum."

As the king and Princess Victoria were pronounced man and wife, the news was signalled to the waiting crowds and all Madrid broke into frantic demonstrations of joy, while cannon boomed and church bells chimed. Entering the royal coach, the king and queen of Spain returned to the palace amid scenes of the wildest enthusiasm until the bomb incident.

Whitney Horse Takes Belmont Stakes
New York, May 31.—Harry P. Whitney's Burgomaster, at the prohibitive odds of two to five, easily won the \$25,000 Belmont stakes at Belmont park, defeating The Quail by a length and a half, with Accountant, second choice, third. The mile and three furlongs was run in the fast time of 2:20, and at no stage of the race was the favorite ever threatened.

Objection to Tobacco User
Richmond, Ind., May 31.—Because Rev. John A. Burnett uses tobacco, the general assembly of the United Presbyterian church, by a decisive vote, rejected the resolution of the committee on nominations that he be made general secretary of the Young People's society. The name of Rev. W. W. Lawrence was substituted.

Politics in Sewer Loan
Boston, May 29.—After a controversy of three months' duration the Boston board of aldermen passed an order for a loan of \$749,000 for sewer improvements, a compromise measure. The Democrats desired a loan of \$1,000,000, but were opposed by the Republicans. Politics entered largely into the controversy.

Will Race For Cup
Bristol, R. I., May 29.—The big racing schooner yacht Queen, which has been building at the Herreshoff shops for J. R. Maxwell of the New York Yacht club, was successfully launched here. The yacht will be one of the participants in the King Edward cup race to be held at Newport in August.

Not Heavily Punished
Bridgeport, Conn., May 29.—Frank Szabo, a Hungarian, who was charged with manslaughter in having shot and killed a fellow countryman, Florence Csendes, was found guilty of manslaughter in the criminal superior court here and sentenced to from one to three years in state prison.

Body Found in Reservoir
Providence, May 31.—The body of an unknown man was found in East Killing reservoir, just over the Connecticut line. The body, which had apparently been in the water several weeks, was that of a man of about middle age, six feet in height, and weighing about 150 pounds.

Gorky Talks to Bostonians
Boston, May 31.—Maxim Gorky, the Russian author and revolutionist, addressed a large audience of people of the Slavonic race here last night. He spoke in his native tongue upon conditions in his country, his subject being "The Czar, the Duma and the People."

Shonte Favors Lock Canal
Atlanta, May 31.—Chairman Shonte of the Panama canal commission was the guest of Atlanta friends and participated in several public functions. In an address before the Chamber of Commerce, he took strong grounds in advocacy of the lock system.

British Battleship Wrecked
London, May 31.—It is feared that the British navy will lose one of its best vessels, the first-class battleship Montagu, which struck on the rocks at Lundy Island during a dense fog, and, according to latest reports, is not likely to be refloated.

Leaves Roman Church For Baptist
Cambridgeport, N. B., May 31.—Rev. C. A. Fournier, who for upwards of 10 years has been a Roman Catholic priest in North Dakota and Saskatchewan, has entered the Baptist denomination.

Accidental Electrocution
South Berwick, Me., June 1.—While working at the top of a 25-foot pole, James Woods, aged 28, an electric light lineman, was electrocuted. The blade of his axe, which hung at his belt, cut the insulation of a wire and the 8600 volts which the wire carried passed through his body. Woods fell dead upon the arm of the pole. It was necessary to rig a tackle and fall to lower the body to the ground.

Died on Arrival in America
Boston, June 1.—Zara Freeborne, a sculptor, 45 years old, who arrived in this city yesterday on the steamship Romadino from Florence, Italy, died at a hospital last evening. The woman was stricken with uraemic convulsions in the midway yesterday afternoon, and was removed in an unconscious condition to the hospital.

THE MAN BEHIND

He Counts In Civil Life as Well
as on Battlefield

THE USE OF THE BALLOT

Character of Average Man Must
Be Determining Factor In
Welfare of Our Nation, Says
President Roosevelt

Old Point Comfort, Va., May 31.—President Roosevelt joined with surviving members of both the Blue and the Gray in paying appropriate and impressive tribute to the nation's dead in old Virginia. The president delivered a patriotic oration in the grounds of the naval hospital at Portsmouth and directly afterward unveiled a handsome marble shaft erected by the Army and Navy union in the cemetery adjoining the hospital grounds to the memory of its fallen comrades. In his speech at the naval hospital the president said in part:

"Exactly as there is no other body of men to whom in the past we have owed so much as to the veterans of the Civil war, so there is no other body of men among all of our citizens of today who as a whole deserve quite as well of the country as the officers and enlisted men of the army and navy of the United States."

"The first duty of a leader, civil or military, is to lead; and he must lead well. Nevertheless it remains true that no leader can accomplish very much unless he has the right kind of men to lead."

"Unless the enlisted man has the right stuff in him it stands to reason that no officer can get it out of him, because it is not there to get out."

"So in civil life. In the last analysis it is the man behind the ballot who counts most in civil life, just as it is the man behind the gun who counts most in military life."

"We cannot too highly honor the memory of the leaders in the Civil war. But after all, the man upon whom the chief credit must rest was the plain man in the ranks, the man in blue or in gray who went in to see the war through and who did see it through."

"So again in our republic as a whole it is just as true in peace now as it was 45 years ago in war that it is the character of the average man that must be the determining factor in achieving national success or going down to national disaster."

"Leadership is necessary in order that we may get really good results out of a high average of individual character; but without the high character in the average individual the leadership by itself can avail but little."

"The average voter needs to learn and to keep steadily in mind the fact that if in the last resort the real responsibility is his. He cannot cast off on anyone else the responsibility for our governmental shortcomings."

"Nothing is cheaper than to say that the people are all right, but that the politicians are all wrong. As a matter of fact politics, and therefore politicians, will in the long run represent faithfully either the wishes or the indifference of the people; and if the people are indifferent the results are just about as bad as if they deliberately choose to go wrong."

"Recently the most appalling disaster that has ever befallen any city in our country befell the great and beautiful city of San Francisco. In the midst of their horror and pity and sympathy the rest of our people were rendered proud and glad by the courage, the self-reliance, the self-command shown by the men and women of San Francisco themselves under the sudden and awful calamity which had befallen them."

"We had yet another source of pride in the fact that the first Americans outside the city who were able to extend relief and help were the officers and enlisted men of the garrison and the ships in the immediate neighborhood of San Francisco."

"The alertness, the instant response to the demand made upon them, the mixture of self-reliant initiative with orderly obedience and coherence of action, the high personal valor and the steady endurance and strength shown by the soldiers and sailors of the regular army and navy in coping with this disaster, were as great as if shown in time of battle."

"Such a record should make every true American proud of the army and navy and should make every true American resolute to see that through our national authorities at Washington we make such provision by law for the maintenance, the support and the training of the army and navy that they shall ever stand in the forefront of their respective professions."

Brown to Leave Supreme Bench
Washington, May 29.—Official announcement of the retirement of Justice Brown from the supreme court of the United States before the adjournment for the term is announced. The next term will begin on Oct. 8.

Vesuvius Cone Falling In
Naples, May 31.—The north part of the main cone of Mount Vesuvius continues to fall in, causing explosions and an eruption of ashes which has extended to Capri and Sorrento.

Bomb Explosion Killed Six
Sébastopol, May 29.—Official details of the bomb outrage on Sunday show that six persons were killed and 14 seriously and 40 slightly injured.

Court Martial For Admirals
St. Petersburg, May 31.—The trials by court martial of Admirals Nebogatoff, Grigoroff and Smirnof and subordinate unwounded naval officers for surrendering to the Japanese in the battle of the Sea of Japan will begin in June. The accused officers are liable to the death penalty.

TUCKER HEARING

Governor Says That Proceedings
Will Be Private

THE RULING NECESSARY

Cannot Consent to Hear Some
of Those Who Signed Petition
—Condemned Man Shows Signs
of Weakening

Boston, June 1.—At 11 o'clock next Tuesday morning Governor Guild will hear the counsel for Charles L. Tucker in their endeavor to secure a commutation of the death sentence to one of life imprisonment. The hearing is to be private and, carrying out his previously announced intentions, the governor will be assisted by Judges Sheldon and Sherman, who presided at the trial.

James H. Vahey, senior counsel for Tucker, believes he has just secured some new evidence which he hopes will induce the governor to commute the sentence.

Governor Guild sent the following letter to Messrs. Vahey, Innes & Mansfield:

"I have considered the request of Mr. Innes over the telephone that some 30 or 40 signers of the petition favoring the commutation of the sentence of Charles L. Tucker be selected and invited to appear and speak at the hearing before me on June 5."

"In reply I would say that I cannot modify the proceeding of that hearing as agreed upon with Mr. Vahey. The hearing will be private. You will be given every opportunity to present new evidence, not passed upon by the courts. You will also, of course, state the grounds of your demand for executive clemency. A stenographic report of all proceedings will be given to you and to the public."

"The petitioners you mention have already gone on record publicly as favoring commutation. Their signatures are being given every proper weight. I cannot, without the charge of unfairness, discriminate between citizens of this commonwealth. I must either invite all citizens who have urged upon me the execution of the sentence passed on Charles L. Tucker, as well as all those who have urged his commutation, to be present at this hearing, or I must confine the hearing to those officially representing the prosecution and defense, together with my own advisers and any witnesses needed in the presentation of new evidence."

"Meantime it is needless to assure you that any citizens who care to send their views to me in writing may be assured of as careful consideration as if their views were orally expressed. I am sure you will appreciate the necessity of this ruling in regard to the hearing on Tuesday."

For the first time, Tucker has displayed evidences of weakening under the severe strain. Rev. Thomas W. Bishop of Dorchester, formerly pastor of the Methodist church at Auburn, where Tucker once attended Sunday school, talked with the condemned man at the Cambridge jail yesterday afternoon and last night the minister said that Tucker showed emotion. Bishop has called at the jail a number of times, but on the previous visits Tucker did not appear at all nervous. Yesterday, Bishop said, Tucker talked very rapidly and appeared to be quite nervous.

BABY BOY'S
ITCHING HUMORAt Age of Two Weeks Great Sores
Broke Out—Head and Face Were
Terrible Sight—Treated by Doctors
and Hospital but Child Grew
Worse—Could Not Sleep.CURED BY CUTICURA
AT EXPENSE OF 75c.

"I wish to have you accept this testimonial, as your Cuticura has done so much for my baby. At the age of two weeks his head began to break out with great sores and at the age of two months his face and head were an awful sight. I consulted a doctor, who said it was nothing but a light skin disease which the baby would soon get over. He seemed to get worse, so I called another doctor. His opinion seemed to be the same. They both prescribed medicine that did not do a bit of good. A friend advised me to take him to the hospital, which I did. Two doctors gave me medicine that was in a liquid form. Their medicine did him no good. Nearly every day I would read a testimonial in regard to Cuticura and my wife thought she would try it to see if it would help the baby. I got a box of Cuticura Ointment and a cake of Cuticura Soap. After using these he has become entirely cured. He couldn't seem to sleep as his face and head would itch so. What hair he had all fell out and to-day he has a nice head of hair and his face is as clean as can be. (signed) C. H. Evans, 19 Alston St., Somerville, Mass., June 7, 1905."

SLEEP FOR BABIES
Rest for Mothers.

Instant relief and refreshing sleep for skin-tormented babies, and rest for tired, fretted mothers, in warm baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings with Cuticura Ointment, the great skin cure, and purser of emollients.

Our Best Attention.

Everything of a banking nature entrusted to our
care receives our best attention.

We shall be glad to have a share of your business.

Newport Trust Company,
303 Thames Street.

Old Colony Street Railway Co

(ILLUMINATING DEPT.)

Electric Lighting. Electric Power.

Residences and Stores Furnished with
Electricity at lowest rates.

Electric Supplies. Fixtures and Shades.

10 to 455 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

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SCHREIER'S,

143 THAMES STREET

CHOICE LINE OF

TRIMMED HATS, 99c

Largest Selection MILLINERY in
this City.

All the Popular Novelties in

Flowers and Feathers.

NEW LINE

QUILLS and WINGS.

We are Sole Agents for the Popular

Marcel Hair Wave

BELTS and BELT
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Pocahontas

Pittston

Georges Creek

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The Gardiner B. Reynolds Co.,

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

Telephone 222.

PURE CALIFORNIA HONEY,

Hecker's Buckwheat,

AUNT JEMIMA'S PANCAKE FLOUR,

Karo Corn Syrup.

If you are satisfied with the Coffee you are using don't try our

LAKE'S CORNER BRAND.

S. S. THOMPSON,

174 to 176 BROADWAY.

Manslaughter Now Charged

New London, Conn., June 1.—The grand jury reported no bill against Bellamy, Chadwick and Stevens of the coast artillery, U. S. A., at Fort Trumbull, who were charged with the murder of Francis Le Goff, master of the coal barge Genevieve, in this city. It was alleged that the men killed Le Goff in a fight over a woman, and they were all charged with first degree murder. The men were taken back to jail to await trial on the charge of manslaughter.

Missing Fishermen Turn Up

Gloucester, Mass., June 1.—Evan Brooks, Leavitt James and Frank Steele, members of the fishing sloop Percy D. Taylor of Edgartown, Mass., who were reported by the captain of that vessel as lost while fishing off Barnegat, arrived here safely on the schooner Nokomis. The latter vessel picked the three men up after they had been out in the dories for 24 hours in a thick fog. None of the men had suffered much from their experience.

Solons Charged with Hoodlums

Little Rock, May 31.—A bench warrant has been served on Webb Covington, president of the last state senate, in connection with alleged extensive "hoodlum" charges against legislators. Thirty members of the house and senate are charged with complicity.

Wife Murder and Suicide

Worcester, Mass., May 31.—John Rowland, a Lithuanian, shot his wife fatally and then killed himself at their home here. Family troubles, in which jealousy played a prominent part, are assigned by acquaintances of the Rowlands as the cause of the tragedy. Rowland and his wife had been living apart for some time, though there had been no formal legal separation. Rowland was 49 years old and his wife was of about the same age. They leave two children, Mary, aged 17, and Annie, a younger child.

Sixty Cents an Hour Demanded

Boston, May 31.—At a joint meeting of two Bricklayers' unions and three Stonemasons' unions last night, it was voted to suspend work June 1 on all jobs in Boston and vicinity where 60 cents an hour and the Saturday half-holiday does not prevail. Over 50 of the firms have already signified their intentions of acceding to the union demands.

Illinois Coal Strike Settled

Chicago, May 29.—Coal operators in Illinois have decided to yield to the demands of the miners for the scale of 1903. The question of a settlement is declared to be a matter of detail and by the beginning of next week mining will be resumed in Illinois with union men. The Illinois strike involved 50,000 miners.

THE EIGHTH GIRL

By BELLE MANIATES

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When John Walker was left a widower, although he was in the prime of manhood, with a comfortable income and good habits, it was universally predicted that he could never win a second wife.

For what manner of woman—that is, of the type fastidious John Walker would fancy—could contemplate the prospect of stepmothering seven daughters ranging in age from thirteen to precocious four?

If the children had been boys, John Walker's prospects would have been more favorable, for a squad of boys can be turned out, but seven girls to hear and heed until they should come to an age when they would with their lords depart!

John Walker was domestic, and after two years of widowhood he began to yearn for a goddess of his hearth and home. The affairs of his household had not been administered so badly since his wife died. The cook was capable and honest and had been reigning over the kitchen for eight years. The seamstress, who had always spent a month each spring and autumn "sewing up" for the young Walkers, continued her visits, with the added responsibility of selecting and purchasing material.

The eldest girl, Madge, was promising to be quite a practical little housekeeper, but John Walker knew that a wise feminine hand and heart were essential to the guidance of his active, romping, unruly troop of youngsters.

He began to call assiduously upon Cecilia Rayne, a young woman renowned for her intellect, practicality and excellent judgment. She accepted his attentions, though reservedly, and with a general air of careful consideration and "weighing in the balance."

His intentions were regarded as unmistakable when he invited her, with her mother, to visit his home and drink tea one afternoon. The children on this fateful day had never been so noisy or unattractive. Even Madge was boisterous and untidy.

John Walker did not know that it was malice aforethought on the part of his offspring. Madge was precocious and acute eared. She had heard it said that John Walker would marry just as soon as he could find any one to have him. She had sized up Miss Rayne as a house ruler, and in the mother of Miss Rayne she scented a natural enemy.

So she instigated and encouraged rebellion in her many sisters, and their deportment carried the day. John Walker escorted his guests to their home and returned with the firm intention of administering unto his own something stronger than rebuke.

He found his flock white robed and sweet voiced, awaiting with uplifted mouths his good night caress, and he could not bring himself to mar their slumbers by so much as a word.

"If she only could have seen them as they are now!" he thought, with a regretful sigh.

Madge's busy little brain worked overtime that night on the solution of the stepmother problem. A day or two after the eventful visit of Miss Cecilia Rayne, as John Walker was passing a little park, he met two or three kindergarten teachers walking with their young charges. He gave them but a casual glance, when his attention was attracted by a delighted cry of "Papa!"

The littiest and last child in the procession let go of the hand of the young girl with whom she was walking and rushed up to him.

"Why, Tot," he said, taking her up in his arms.

Then he looked hesitatingly at the young teacher, who was walking on slowly.

"You must be Mr. Walker," she said naively. "I am Tot's kindergarten teacher."

"Are you?" he asked interestedly. "I didn't know that Tot attended a kindergarten."

"Didn't you?" she asked anxiously. "Madge brought her to school yesterday and entered her as a pupil. I supposed it was your wish."

"Of course it is," he replied promptly. "Only I hadn't thought of it before. I am glad Madge is so wise."

"I've learned lots, papa. I'm going to prick you a card," assured Tot.

"Thank you, darling. Where is your school, Miss?"

"Worden," she said, supplying the name. "The school is on the corner of Wood and Third streets, three blocks below. Are you fond of children, Mr. Walker?" she asked, looking up at the princess enthroned on his shoulder.

"Naturally," he said, with a whimsical smile.

She flushed and laughed a little.

"Come and visit our school some time, then."

"I will walk there with you now," he responded promptly, setting Tot down on the sidewalk.

The child instantly appropriated a hand of each guardian and skipped along between them.

"Who takes her to and from school?" he asked, remembering the automobiles and trolley cars.

"Madge has so far."

"Madge said you could stop for me on your way home to luncheon," said the little girl.

"Why, yes, so I can. How did Madge know of your school, Miss Worden?"

"Oh, Madge and I are old friends. I give music lessons afternoons, and her inseparable companion, Grace Landon, is one of my pupils."

"I wish you would give Madge lessons too. Her teacher left the city some time ago, and I have neglected to have her start again."

"I should be glad to teach her," said the girl simply.

"Very well. You may commence tomorrow, if agreeable, and give her two lessons a week."

"She's a sweet little girl," thought John Walker as he pursued his way from the kindergarten. "She must be some woman's daughter. Poor fellow!

His failure took all he had. There's a trump to take hold and help in this way."

The first day that John called for Tot he so cordially acceded the child's invitation to her teacher to come home with them to luncheon that she was forced to comply.

Madge's music hour was from 5:30 to 6, and she would not practice properly unless her teacher would consent to stay to dinner. The children all claimed her as a kindred spirit and called her "Bess," for which they were sternly and ineffectually reprimanded by their parent, who finally followed their example and called her by that name himself.

In the month of July the Walkers went to their summer cottage on a lake some twenty miles from the city.

"You need a vacation more than any one," said John Walker abruptly to Bess one day. "You must go with us."

"Thank you very much," said the girl gratefully. "It's kind in you to ask me, but of course I can't accept."

"Why not?" he demanded. "Your father is going west on an extended business trip, and he won't need you."

The girl blushed, hesitated and then said frankly:

"Why, you see, of course, it would really be all right, but then you know people would talk—they wouldn't approve."

She began to founder in her explanation, and John suddenly comprehended.

"I see," he laughed, nodding. "But you see you have come to seem to me like one of my own—my eighth girl, I call you—but I suppose you are grown up enough for a chaperon."

"I am twenty years old," she said with dignity.

"Indeed! A great age. Well, I have a second cousin, a meek, elderly widow, whom the children rule firmly. I presume she would like a month or so at the cottage."

So it was finally arranged.

From that time on John Walker suddenly regarded his children's teacher in a new light.

"I wonder if a beautiful young girl like Bess could come to care for an old duffer like me," he pondered. "I had supposed that she considered me an old man!"

A thrill stirred within him as he looked up at the fair young face gazing happily over the waters of the lake on the first night of their arrival.

"Bess," he said suddenly.

But the children had also called "Bess," and she was away for a romp on the beach.

"She is only a child, after all," he thought, with a sigh.

In the Walker bathhouse was a canoe which the children were forbidden to use, but Bess one Sunday morning ventured forth alone in it. She managed it very skillfully, but on her return a sudden wind came up and made the lake choppy. She had all she could do to keep her little craft right side up.

John Walker, coming out on the veranda of the cottage, saw her danger and rushed to the bathhouse, intending to row out after her. Another emotion besides anxiety surged within him, and he knew now that he loved this playmate of his children.

She was making great progress with her tiny canoe, and as he rowed out from the bathhouse she was landing at the pier.

It was a very merry, winsome face, alight with the excitement and danger, that was lifted to him.

In the reaction from his fright he was beginning to censure her when he was interrupted by Madge, who had appeared upon the scene and who instantly resented her father's lecture.

"You shall not scold her!" she cried hotly. "I wanted her for our stepmother, but I'll give her up if you aren't going to be nice to her."

Bess turned red and pale by turns.

"I'll race you to the house, Madge," she cried, and they were away.

"Bess," said John softly when he had succeeded in getting an interview, "as I said, I had thought of you as my eighth girl. I don't want to think of you as a stepmother, but I do want you to be my wife and a companion to the girls because I love you. Will you try and care for me?"

The verdict of the world was that John Walker had eight girls now and needed a woman in his house more than ever.

Complete Letter Writers.

One of the earliest of these "guides," dated 1615, was styled "A President For Young Penmen." It was advertised as full of variety, delight and pleasure. The former quality it undoubtedly possessed, as will be seen from the following headings: There is "A letter from a friend to a fantastical, conceited madcap," "A lying letter to a clamorous gentleman," with a "lying letter" answer to the same, which must have relieved the feelings of the writer; also a "Melancholy, discontentive letter upon the frowne of a kinsman," and, as a variation, "A kind of quarrelsome letter upon a frowne of a friend."

A letter to an "unkle to borrow a horse," strikes one as being of more practical value than all the rest put together and infinitely to be preferred as a model to the epistle of "Miss Molly Smith to her cousin, giving her an account of a very remarkable instance of envy in one of her acquaintance who lived in the city of York." How a distracted scribe was to get help or comfort from Miss Molly Smith is more than we are prepared to say.—London Graphic.

THE ROYAL BOX.

The queen of Siam has the smallest foot of any titled person in the world. She wears 1½ in boots.

It was sorrow at the death of her daughter that made the queen of Roumania, Carmen Sylva, take to writing.

The sultan of Turkey incenses himself in a chain shirt of gold and silver, while his harem is covered with rings, which, he believes, bring him good fortune.

Henry VIII, the most gorgeous and masterful of the ancient English kings, did not come of exclusively royal stock. His great-grandfather, Owen Tudor, was the son of a steward or butler to the bishop of Bangor.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Mme. Rejane, the talented French actress, was at one time a telegraph operator.

Mrs. Dracula Morrell, the widow of a veteran of the war of 1812, has just joined a Brooklyn Methodist Episcopal church at the age of 102 years.

An Englishwoman named Mrs. Kenway had a unique accident in Egypt recently. She fell from the top of one of the pyramids. She was seriously hurt.

The body of Eleanor Perkins, a nurse who had been sixty-four years in the service of an English family in Lincolnshire, was carried to the grave the other day by four sons of the family, all of whom she had nursed in their infancy.

Mrs. Polly Nathan, who keeps a fried fish shop in a poor quarter of London, is the aunt of a South African millionaire. He has offered her a large money inducement to sell out and retire, but Mrs. Polly prefers to be independent and refuses to accept.

Consuelo Vanderbilt, now the Duchess of Marlborough, is gradually dropping out of English society, where she has reigned supreme for so many seasons. She has joined a coterie known as "The Souls," whose members try to cultivate the acquaintance of thinkers of all classes.

It seems probable that Mme. Curie will succeed her husband as professor of physics in the Sorbonne. This chair was specially created for M. Curie two years ago, and his wife, by reason of her valuable collaboration in the research that led to the discovery of radium, was appointed his chief laboratory assistant.

THE PAINTERS.

Edwin Abbey, the distinguished artist, is fifty-four and was born on All Fools' day. He is noted for the invincible cheerfulness of his temperament.

Anthony de Cluny is a French art critic who is bold enough to say that the contemporary Dutch school of painting is the simplest, the strongest, the sincerest and the most vital school of art in existence at the present time.

H. K. Raine, a London artist who paints in the dark, has recently executed a portrait of W. P. Frith, R. A., for the next Royal academy exhibition, London. "I have done it in five sittings," he says. "If I had done it in the light it would have taken double the time."

Sir Laurence Alma-Tadema, the distinguished painter, is a strong believer in the lucklessness of numbers. His wife was seventeen when he first met her, the number of the house he first took her to when married was the same, his present house bears the same number doubled, the first spade was put to work on Aug. 17, and they took possession on Nov. 17.

ANIMAL ODDITIES.

Among elephants both sexes of the African species have ivory tusks, while in Asia these are generally restricted to the male.

The humming bird, in protecting its nest, always flies at and pecks the eyes of its adversary. Crows have been found totally blind from the humming bird's bill.

The raft spider gets the name from its habit of building a raft of dry leaves and other light materials, fastened together firmly by threads of silk, in order to pursue its prey in the water.

The idea that the toad is poisonous has a foundation of fact. The skin secretes an acrid fluid just behind the head are two sacs, which, when pressed, eject a fluid that burns and stings the skin.

The bustard has a pouch under his chin so capacious as to contain six or seven quarts of water. When suddenly attacked, and with no time for escape, he will turn on his enemies a violent stream from this natural reservoir.

CURRENT COMMENT.

Optimism is a fine quality. "Never say die" is the motto of San Francisco, and her people will live up to it.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Speaker Cannon prefers his present job to being president. Doubtless he feels that he has a better control of congress where he is.—Philadelphia Press.

The fire chief of St. Louis says he could save that city in case of earthquake and fire. Now let us hear from the other fire chiefs.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A good many modern novels would be of more lasting value if their authors only devoted more time to thinking what to say instead of how to say it.—Boston Globe.

The latest recorded figures of John Bull's national debt look sufficiently formidable. At \$3,044,950,000, it is more than four times as large as Uncle Sam's.—Boston Herald.

BASE HITS.

George Lachance will make a very good man for Providence, R. I.

It is said that Henry Medicus, who is deeply interested financially in the Brooklyn ball club, is sorry that he ever broke in.

It looks as if President Pullman has instructed his umpires to give every close play at first against the base runner, says a newspaper.

Pittsburg's young outfielder, Bob Ganley, is beginning to look like the brightest and best thing picked up by a National league club in many moons.

There ought to be lots of ginger in "Bleacher Bill" Clark's Toledo club. He certainly is in a game for all there is in it and keeps his team on the move.

Our First Coins.

A United States historian says that "the first coins struck by the United States mint were some half dimes in 1792. The first dimes were struck in France from old silver family plate furnished by Washington, the coins being known as 'Martha Washington dimes,' from an adaptation of the Liberty head to that of Martha Washington."

PLIGHTING STONES.

The "plighting stone" was used until quite recently in parts of Scotland. Troths were plighted by grasping hands through the stone. These troths and promises were inviolate in matters of love, business and all social relations.

THE BIRD OF PARADISE.

The bird of paradise is found wild in India and central Africa. It was so called not on account of its beauty, but from the fact that the earliest dealers cut off the ugly feet and legs of the living specimens and gave out that the bird came from the other world and did not alight in this, so it had no need of feet.

Cubby—I had a beard like yours once, but when I found what it made me look like I got it off.

Bussy—A! I had a face like yours once, and when I found I couldn't get it off I grew a beard.—Punch.

Taming a Rat.

A trapped rat may easily be tamed by allowing no water but that offered in a spoon, for the creature soon learns to recognise the hand which supplies this all important necessity.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature

CASTORIA

SIRLS AND SONS.

George A. Hearn of New York has set aside \$100,000 as a permanent fund for the purchase of works by American artists.

Ben Pittman, whose system of shorthand is used more than any other in the United States, is still living in Cincinnati. He is eighty-three years old.

Sir Ralph Payne-Galwey, a baronet of Yorkshire, England, is believed to be the best archer in Europe. He has frequently shot an arrow a quarter of a mile and struck the center of the target.

The largest individual maker of clothespins in the world is Lewis Mann of Bryants Pond, Me. He started with a capital of only \$400 and bought an old disused mill. He has amassed a comfortable fortune in the business.

Sir William Crookes, the British scientist, was one of the earliest amateur photographers, eagerly experimenting with the camera as long ago as 1835. In those early days he was always saying to his wife, "Sit." And she used to reply, "It sounds like a hen."

Walter Wellman, who is to make an attempt to reach the pole in an airship, will start in August. The gas bag of the ship will be 164 feet long and 52½ feet in diameter. The ship will weigh 2,800 pounds and the motors and fittings 7,500 pounds. It will carry a crew of five men.

Attorney General Hadley of Missouri is still extremely youthful in appearance. Some time ago a veteran Missourian came in and inquired of the prosecutor for Attorney Hadley. "I am Hadley," he was informed. "Say, sonny," fared the caller, "you may be Hadley, but I guess my business is with your pa."

Robert A. Smith, who has been re-elected mayor of St. Paul, Minn., has served six or seven terms in that office, five of them consecutively. Mayor Smith is seventy-eight years old, not a youngster as mayors go, and as, besides his various terms as mayor, he has filled other offices, a good part of his life has been officeholding.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

"Science of Common Things" is authority for the statement that all bodies contain latent heat at all times, even ice and snow.

The center of earthquakes appears to be very close to the parallel of 40 degrees. San Francisco is on the parallel of 38 degrees north. Vesuvius is just on the short side of 41.

Dr. W. J. Goodhue, medical superintendent of the leper settlement at Molokai, has written a letter to a friend in Toronto, saying that he has discovered the germ of leprosy in the mosquito and in vermin. Dr. Goodhue was born at Habaskville, Quebec, Oct. 8, 1869, and is a personal friend of Sir Wilfrid Laurier.

An apparatus that makes it possible to measure the seventy-millionth part of an inch has been invented by Dr. Shaw of University college of Nottingham, England. It is so delicate that it cannot be used while there is traffic in the streets. Even the buzzing of a fly has made it necessary to repeat an experiment.

THE COOKBOOK.

Sausages should be served with apple sauce or baked tomatoes. Either makes them more easily digested.

To bake potatoes quickly boil them in salted water for ten minutes, then put in the oven. The boiling water will heat them through so they cook in a short time.

One of those escalloped dishes which are such a boon to the housekeeper with left overs on her hands is made in layers of cooked hominy, tomato sauce and parmesan cheese. Repeat till the dish is full, then cover with buttered cracker crumbs and bake until brown.

A French housewife does not add flour to her gravy which she prepares from the savory drippings of roast meat. The jellylike particles that float in the beef drippings should not be strained off with the rest of the sediment, as they are both appetizing and nutritious.

TRAIN AND TRACK.

A railroad is to be built to the region where the Mocha coffee grows. It will extend from Hodeidah, on the Red sea, to Saanaa, the largest city in southern Arabia, with a population of 75,000.

Railway traffic through the great Simplon tunnel is to be carried on by the use of electric locomotives, but the grades are so steep that two will be required to pull an average train at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour.

More than 1,000,000,000 passengers were carried on the surface, elevated and subway roads of Greater New York last year. The exact number of paid fares was 1,171,151,098, an increase of 93,493,451. Of these fewer than a quarter were transferred.

PLIGHTING STONES.

The "plighting stone" was used until quite recently in parts of Scotland. Troths were plighted by grasping hands through the stone. These troths and promises were inviolate in matters of love, business and all social relations.

THE BIRD OF PARADISE.

The bird of paradise is found wild in India and central Africa. It was so called not on account of its beauty, but from the fact that the earliest dealers cut off the ugly feet and legs of the living specimens and gave out that the bird came from the other world and did not alight in this, so it had no need of feet.

Cubby—I had a beard like yours once, but when I found what it made me look like I got it off.

Bussy—A! I had a face like yours once, and when I found I couldn't get it off I grew a beard.—Punch.

Taming a Rat.

A trapped rat may easily be tamed by allowing no water but that offered in a spoon, for the creature soon learns to recognise the hand which supplies this all important necessity.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Signature

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought

CASTORIA

for Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision for over 30 years. Allow no one to deceive you in this. Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments, and endanger the health of Children—Experience against Experiment.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Valuable Zones of Silence.

There has come into modern life a greater variety of sound and a greater volume than assailed the ears of our ancestors. To keep one's freshness there ought to be a zone of silence around every human being during some part of the day. The finest creative work is done, as a rule, in seclusion; not necessarily apart from men nor in solitary places, but away from the tumult and away from distracting sounds. There was organized in Paris years ago a society for the culture of silence. On the occasion of the initiation of a distinguished man of letters a bowl of water was brought out to him in a room where he was waiting in solitude. He studied it a moment, placed a rose upon it and sent it back. The water bore the rose without overflowing. To the members assembled in another room the act was the most convincing evidence that the initiate comprehended the purpose of the fellowship and was prepared in spirit to become one of the company. The act was a symbol which Americans may wisely study.—Good Health.

English Railways and Fogs.

It is seldom that there is a sufficiently heavy fog on an American railway to cause serious inconvenience that no special precautions are taken, but in England a heavy fog is so common that there is a regular service made up of the repair gangs, who take the place of the mechanical signals. Every distance signal is guarded by a signal man, who is supplied with flags and torpedoes, the latter being called detonators, while the signal men are pointsmen. Two torpedoes are placed on the track to warn the engineer when the signal is set at danger and are supplemented by a red lantern in the hands of the signal man. As the torpedoes

Defects in Charter.

(CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.)

lowed to oppose it. In other words, that opposition to the instrument and a free expression of opinion upon it is the negative shall be stifled and suppressed. Mr. Good Government, intimidation and bull-dozing and fraud in the South have never but little surpassed this. If you take these methods to pass your charter, what will you do when you have it adopted and in full force?

I am opposed to this charter of my own volition. No man has asked me, or instructed me, or directed me, or even suggested to me, to oppose it. I am opposed to it because I am an American, and this charter seems to me entirely un-American. It seems to me a retrograde step. It departs entirely from the American idea of Democratic Government, and is the nearest approach to a pure Oligarchy that I have ever known in the United States. I do not find in it anything to recommend to the public. It puts the entire affairs of the city in the hands of the Representative Council and removes the Council as far from the people as it is possible to, unless they had been elected for life. The reason that is given for a new charter is that our charter is obsolete. I have asked them in what respect, and have received no answer.

FAR AWAY FROM THE PEOPLE.

I was present at the hearing before the Judiciary Committee of the House, and heard several of its promoters make the statement that the committee had examined a very large number of the charters of the different cities in the United States, and had found no one which they would recommend to take the place of ours. Now, if in all these modern charters there is none to be recommended as more advanced and complete than ours, there is no reason for a change. They say they want to go as close to the people as possible. I have asked if this is so, why not go directly to the people? Why do you circumlocute so as to take it as far from the people as possible? I have received no answer. I believe that the mode of nomination puts it in the hands of those who want the position (and the inducement to hold the office is the promotion scheme of many of the committee who framed it) and politicians. They say there is no politics in it. I believe it is all politics. At the hearing I heard almost everyone who spoke on it say that at first they did not like it, but had come to like it afterwards. Can anyone tell me what changed the minds of so many of these thoughtful representative citizens? It was the dominant mind of that committee, and the dominant mind will always control. I also heard some of them say that they must institute a campaign of instruction to educate the people up to it. Apparently, the campaign was started immediately.

WILL THE CHARTER CHANGE MEN'S CHARACTER?

Neither before the Judiciary Committee, nor since, have I heard anything advanced for the charter that appeals to my better judgment. The only reasons advanced are "that it will make a better government. That we shall get good men." And the answer I have generally received to any question is "I have not studied it on that point." Now I ask, who can tell anything about the men we shall get? If the Municipal Association intends to nominate and elect all the representative council, who can say that they will be able to do so? And if they should, can any one vouchsafe for their integrity and ability in advance? The Equitable and Mutual had the best class of men for trustees. They were among the class of men these persons seem to have in mind. How have they turned out? It must be remembered that this representative council is the whole substance of this charter. Two-thirds of it will hold over every year, making it a perpetual body, and almost impossible to change. I am speaking now of practical politics, and theorists have ever found a great task to overcome practical politics. You say good men, but the bare assertion of any man or class of men, that an untried system is going to produce certain results and draw certain men, is wholly speculation. You ask the citizens of Newport to launch out on an untried sea, and tell them in advance what is going to happen, when you cannot possibly have the least idea of what is to happen during the voyage. A new charter will not change men. The committee say that the government will be only as good as the people are willing to make sacrifices for. We have such a government now. It is just as good as the citizens have made it. No better, no worse. And this condition is because many of these same citizens, who are asking for this new charter, have not taken interest enough in the affairs of the city to attend a caucus, or go to the polls and vote. And then grumble at results. A change in our charter will not make our citizens more willing to make sacrifices. The people will remain the same. Under the present system, we can try to make a change every year, if we are not satisfied. Under the new charter the representative council is as perpetual as it can be made, unless they are elected for life. There is a chance to change its members only once in three years, two-thirds remaining over every year.

MAYOR ONLY A FIGUREHEAD.

Under the new charter the mayor and board of aldermen are only figureheads, or servants. They have no power whatever. The mayor cannot even preside at the meetings of the council. He can suspend an officer, but he cannot appoint in the place of the suspended, nor can he make any other appointment. This has been differently explained. I know, but the explanation is incorrect. Sec. 12 puts all the elective power in the council. It says it "shall elect a city treasurer, a city clerk, a judge of probate, a probate clerk, a collector of taxes, a city solicitor, one assessor of taxes, AND ALL SUCH OTHER CITY OR MUNICIPAL OFFICERS PROVIDED BY THE LAWS OF THIS STATE OR OTHERWISE AS MAY BE NECESSARY AND PROPER." Sec. 27 seems to put the power over and control of the police in the hands of the mayor, and it has been so explained. But it does nothing of the kind, for it expressly provides that it shall be "subject to the direction of the representative council." The mayor has no power.

COMPLICATED MACHINERY.

How do you nominate? In order to vote for men of my choice, I must get 45 persons to say that they will serve, and then go to 250 persons, legal voters, and get them to endorse them. What person except those who are seeking the office, or practical politicians, will take this trouble, when he does not know what position the man will take if elected? Each man is to be a separate item in this body. He is bound by or for no policy and is entirely by himself. The nomination for alder-

men and school committees is even more complex than the council, for 100 persons in the lot ward can nominate members of the board and school committee for every other ward. Each ward can do the same, and consequently your nominations for aldermen and committees may be even larger than for council, because every 100 voters can do the same thing.

DISFRANCHISEMENT OF VOTERS.

How do you vote? I ask you and all intelligent people, "What person of ordinary intelligence can vote the ticket you put up? On a fair estimate the ticket must be five feet long. What common man can go into a booth and pick from a possible list of 200 or 300 names (if the Democrats and Republicans and Association each nominate one ticket you have 117 representatives) and no one of them is to have any thing by which to designate him—39 names for council? If he marks 40 he loses his vote.

The Legislature in 1905 repealed the Australian system, because after a trial of 15 years it was found to disfranchise such an immense number of voters. And the disfranchising was not supposed to be among the illiterate, but among the average voters. Under this charter it seems to me that you have gone back to the dark ages to find some method of disfranchising the people to whom you desire to keep as close as possible.

COMPARATIVE COST OF MUNICIPAL GOVERNMENT IN NEWPORT AND BROOKLINE.

It is now appearing from the reports which leak out, that this charter is a compromise, purely political, which was finally arrived at in order that the committee should not dissolve by disagreement. No one seems to have been satisfied with it and rather than separate without accomplishing anything it compromised on this. The idea of this charter is not wholly new, as was at first supposed, but is a revamping of one originally drawn for the town of Brookline, Massachusetts. Brookline did not accept it, and remains still a town. They have, however, some features of it in their town government. But the Representative Council is not in operation in any town or city in this country. Has it produced the results in Brookline which this committee prophesies for it here? They say they want citizens to take an interest in city affairs and that this method will accomplish that result. Has it accomplished such a result in Brookline? Mr. Bliss (I think it was) stated at one of the meetings that the interest in the town of Brookline, in town affairs, was very poor, not more than 500 (I think) attending the town meetings. I asked several of the committee if these were nearly correct figures, but none of them had informed themselves so I procured official information. At their financial town meeting in January, 1905, there were 401 voters in all present at some part of the meeting, a part of whom took part in some of the proceedings, about 100 generally. However they passed one special appropriation of \$20,000 with 94 voting and they passed one special of \$15,000 with 14 voting, when there were 4,241 qualified voters on the list. The record does not give the number voting on the general appropriation. Brookline is the town which they wish to imitate in form of government. I ask you to look at some of the figures. In 1905 its population was 23,400 (this committee say that 15,000 population is about the limit for town government). Warwick, in this State, has a population nearly as large as Newport and Brookline's is nearly as large as ours, and both are run under a town form of government. Brookline's assessed valuation was about \$91,000, 000.00; its area is about 18-16th as large as ours. Its rate of taxation \$12 per thousand, the same as ours. It had a debt of \$1,620,475.00. It cost to run it in this simple economical way, \$1,386, 538.75—about \$59.50 for each citizen in the town. It cost Newport, under our "obsolete form," and "bad men," about \$750,000.00, or almost exactly \$80.00 for each citizen—about 1. And although most of these figures were published in the Providence papers nearly two months ago, no paper or person, so far as I know or have heard, has made them public here in Newport, where they would seem to throw much light on the prospects of the accomplishment of this charter. They have extensive park systems in Brookline, which we have not in Newport, but if you take the difference in the running expenses in that "economical" town, and this "extravagant" city for ten years, you can build Cope Whitehouse's system of parks and harbor front and have money to burn at the expiration of the period.

These are a few of my reasons for not supporting the charter. I have not intended to express them in this manner, but as so many of these unnamed independent persons are making so much ado about those who are opposed to the charter with such outrageously malicious statements, which they must know to be false, I have been fit to give you these reasons. My judgment may not be sound and good, but it is as good for me as is that of any member of the committee, or any correspondent to him. It is said there are no politics in it, but I believe it is all politics, and that politics came very near breaking up the work of the committee, so that the committee itself knows that it is filled with politics. As the committee or the Association are making every known effort to pass it, they cannot deny to any person the right to oppose it. I have been and am very sorry to see the depths to which some of them are sinking in methods to uphold it and in trying to stifle any opposition to it. Here are men who have not the courage to sign their names to what they publish, condemning others for not getting on the house-top and shouting and showing themselves, while these accusers in their cowardice are keeping themselves secreted. I very much regret that the Municipal Association countenances and profits by such methods as are being used, and it seems to me that their standing in the community demands that they should disavow it.

If the charter is defeated I shall believe that the city has been saved a great injury. If it is adopted I shall conform to it as should every law-abiding citizen.

CHARLES E. HARVEY.

Block Island.

Hamilton A. Mott.

Mr. Hamilton A. Mott died at his residence on Friday, May 26, after having been in poor health for several years. He was taken seriously ill some three years ago and at that time he submitted to an operation at the Rhode Is-

GROUND FLOOR POINTERS.

It is more than likely that you have a floor to cover, and it's more than likely that we will cover that floor for you if "a little price" is any consideration. We're in the carpet business to do YOUR work, and YOUR work means the work of every careful, economical housewife.

Forty thousand yards and more of carefully selected floor covers at 10 per cent. below the market.

Spring Carpets.

MATTINGS. As low as can be and be good too—the best there is, 18c. to 75c. LINOLEUMS. Imported goods at 50c. INLAIS—good for a generation, \$1.00. Velvets, \$1.15. Wiltons, \$1.35. Tapestries, from 50c. All Wool Ingrains, from 50c. No charge for making and laying. Bought last November—that's why.

A. C. TITUS CO.

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

To Furnished Cottage Owners

I am making up my list of furnished cottages for the season of 1906 and would like it to include yours, if you have one you wish to rent for the coming season. Drop me a line giving particulars, or if you will notify me will call and see you.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

COR. SPRING AND FRANKLIN STREETS.

NOTICE.

A Residence Telephone Service Offer.

COMMENCING JUNE 1, 1906.

WE WILL GIVE THREE MONTHS' FREE SERVICE

with every New Contract for any Class of Residence Connection.

For particulars address

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE COMPANY.

CONTRACT DEPARTMENT.

6-2-11

112 UNION STREET,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

TAX DEPARTMENT,

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Assessors' Notice!

THE ASSESSORS OF TAXES of the City of Newport, hereby give notice that they will meet and be in session in their rooms in the City Hall (second floor), in said Newport, every day, except Sunday and May 30th, Memorial Day, from and including

Monday, May 21, 1906, to and including Friday, June 1, 1906,

From 9 o'clock a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 2 o'clock to 5 o'clock p. m.

For the purpose of assessing and apportioning on the inhabitants of said city, and the ratable property therein, the tax ordered and levied by the City Council of said City on the 30th day of January, 1906.

Every person and body corporate, liable to taxation in the premises, is hereby notified and required to bring in to said Assessors, within the time or times, and at the place of meeting and session of said Assessors, as above designated, A TRUE AND EXACT ACCOUNT of all his ratable estate, describing and specifying the value of every parcel of his real and personal estate.

THE GENERAL LAWS OF RHODE ISLAND

PROVIDE THAT

"Every person bringing in any such account shall make oath before some one of the Assessors that the account by him exhibited contains to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true and full account and valuation of all his ratable estate; AND WHOEVER NEGLECTS OR REFUSES TO BRING IN SUCH ACCOUNT, IF OVERTAXED, SHALL HAVE NO REMEDY THEREFOR."

Executors, Administrators, Guardians and Trustees are hereby notified that all the foregoing applies to them and to Trust Estates as well as to other persons and property.

WM. SHEPLEY, Chairman,
JOHN M. FRIEND,
JOHN E. O'NEILL,

Newport, R. I., April 28, 1906—4-28-1w

HENRY W. COZZENS, Clerk.

land Hospital, which afforded him considerable relief. Although being far from strong he had continued actively at work until a few weeks ago when he suffered an acute return of the old trouble. He rallied somewhat and was able to be about the house until blood poisoning set in, to which he succumbed.

Mr. Mott was one of the leading citizens of Block Island. He was born here forty-nine years ago and his life had since been passed here. He had for many years conducted the Ocean Cottage as well as a flourishing grocery business, but during his last sickness the grocery was closed out and the room that it occupied was thrown into the hotel. His house was kept open the year round and there he entertained many commercial travelers as well as summer visitors.

Mr. Mott had held a number of public offices, all of which he conducted with the utmost fairness to all parties. He was moderator of the town meetings and was also town sergeant, having served for a number of years as deputy sheriff. He took an active interest in local affairs and during the local campaign he was made the object of a vicious attack which damaged some of his property.

Mr. Mott was an active Mason, being a member of Atlantic Lodge, A. F. & A. M., Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., Palestine Temple, A. O. N. M. S. He was also a member of

Everything comes quickly to those who refuse to wait.

Middletown.

Mrs. Joseph F. Albro has been entertaining the week Miss Kate Grubb of Princeton, N. J., an aunt of Rev. Laits Grubb, who came on to attend the ordination of her nephew last week.

The Junior Auxiliary of Holy Cross Chapel are preparing to give the Canteen of "Coke Robin" early in June.

The social evening of the Epworth League which was to have occurred last week and which was postponed on account of the death of Mrs. Nathan Brown took place Tuesday evening, the guests being entertained at the parsonage by Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Crichlow. Five delegates were appointed to attend the sub-district League Convention to be held at the Bristol M. E. Church on June 8. The exercises of the evening were in charge of Mrs. Grace C. Ward, who presented an interesting programme.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham spent Memorial Day with Mrs. Peckham's sister, Mrs. C. Louise Perry in Cambridge, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Peckham have since been visiting in Worcester where Mr. Peckham purchased a large tract of timber in the early spring.

Mrs. Sallie Sherman, who after the breaking of her arm removed to Newport for a time, is again located at Mrs. Job Barker's, and the break has healed nicely in spite of her advanced years. Mrs. Sherman is 83.

Mr. C. Edward Farnum, who has spent the past year at the Kirkville school of Osteopathy, Kirkville, Missouri, returned last week and will be located in Middletown during the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Sisson (Mrs. May M. Snyder of Newport) have returned from their wedding trip.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Grinnell held a family gathering on Memorial Day at their home on Vaulaue avenue which included the elder son, Mr. Archibald Grinnell, and Mrs. Grinnell and son, Leonard of Providence, Mr. J. Percival Grinnell of Kingston College and Mr. C. Le Roy Grinnell of Brown University, Providence.

An interesting exhibition of fancy work was shown at Sunnyside Farm on Tuesday afternoon by Mrs. Wm. H. Hunter. The work represents the sewing done thus far this year, in behalf of the fancy table to be exhibited at the annual fair for St. Mary's Orphanage.

The weekly confirmation class was not held on Sunday last at the Berkeley Chapel owing to the storm but is to meet this Saturday evening at the home of Mrs. Elisha A. Peckham.

"Wot did yer tell the Judge?"
"Dat everybody wuz tryin' to keep me down."
"An' wot did he do?"
"Sent me up."

Mrs. Newritch—Is your husband fond of piscatorial pursuits?
Mrs. Madetquick—No, he spends all his time a-fishin'.—Philadelphia Record.

"Do you like these trousers?"
"Hum—well—er—were they made to order?"
"Certainly."
"For whom?"—Cleveland Leader.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., May 21, A. D. 1906.
ESTHER A. PECKHAM, the Administratrix of the estate of **ESTHER A. PECKHAM**, late of said Middletown, deceased, presents to this Court her first and final account thereof, with her petition that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded. It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the eighteenth day of June, A. D. 1906, at one o'clock p. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

F. W. PUTMAN, OPT. D.
SCIENTIFIC REFRACTIONIST

—AND—
Dispensing Optician.

Formerly with H. A. HEATH & CO.
Children's Eyes a Specialty.

118 SPRING STREET.
1-27 2:30 a. m.—8:30 p. m.

SHOES—SHOES—SHOES—SHOES

EASTER

SHOES—SHOES—SHOES—SHOES



EASTER

SHOES—SHOES—SHOES—SHOES

Just Out!

Six New

Panoramic

Post Cards.

TRAINING STATION,
WASHINGTON SQUARE,
BEACON ROCK,
THE BEACH,
HARBOR FRONT,
THE CLIFFS.

2 for 5 Cents.

SOLD BY
Geo. H. Carr, Wm. P. Clarke, Chas. D. Dudley, 5 & 10 Cent Store, Landers & Son, Wm. E. Mumford, W. T. Hetherford, D. E. Sullivan, A. A. Sney, S. S. Thompson, Washington Square, New York, and by the publishers.

MERCURY PUBLISHING COMPANY

Everything comes quickly to those who refuse to wait.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

Office of the Board of Health.

NEWPORT, R. I., May 16, 1906.
SEALED PROPOSALS will be received at the Office of the Board of Health, City Hall, Newport, R. I., until 8:30 p. m., June 2nd, 1906, and then publicly opened, for the collection of Sewer and House Waste, and for the disposal of the same at sea, in accordance with the specifications on file in the office of the Board.
Bids are invited for a term of one, two, three, four or five years from August 1st, 1906. All bids to be addressed to the Board of Health, City Hall, Newport, R. I., and enclosed in the envelope "Proposals for the Collection of Sewer and House Waste." The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.
By Order of the Board of Health,
GEORGE D. RAMSAY, M. D., Secretary.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, R. I. Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court,
Newport, May 10, 1906.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons having an interest in the estate of **THEOPHILUS A. UNDERWOOD** and others from an order and decree of the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in the matter of probating the will of said **THEOPHILUS A. UNDERWOOD**, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, deceased, entered in said Probate Court on the twelfth day of March, A. D. 1906, that said will is pending in this Court and will be in order for assignment on Monday, the 4th day of June, A. D. 1906, at 11:25 o'clock in the forenoon, and that they then and there appear.

CHARLES E. HARVEY, Clerk.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., May 17th, 1906.

Estate of **FREEMAN M. MILLIKIN**.

THE COMMISSIONERS heretofore appointed by this Court to make an appraisal of all the real estate of **FREEMAN M. MILLIKIN**, late of New Shoreham, deceased, and also a division of said real estate among the heirs at law of said deceased, have the honor to report thereon, and it is ordered that the consideration of said report be referred to the Probate Court to be held on Monday, the 4th day of June, A. D. 1906, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Town Hall in New Shoreham, and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

Probate Court of the City of Newport, May 14th, 1906.

Estate of **MARY TWOMEY**.

PATRICK H. MORGAN, Executor of the last will and Testament of **MARY TWOMEY**, late of said Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account with the estate of said deceased, for allowance; and the same is received by the Court, and it is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Newport, on Monday, the 11th day of June, A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock a. m., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the *Newport Mercury*.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

PERRY HOUSE,

WASHINGTON SQUARE.

OPEN THROUGHOUT THE YEAR

Under entirely new management.
Newly furnished suites with bath up to date.
Rates, \$3 up. Special Rates by the Week.
2-24 F. H. WISWELL, Prop.

CARR'S LIST OF NEW BOOKS.

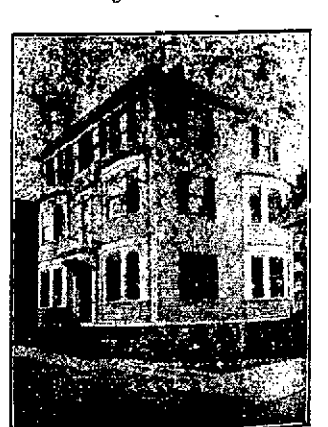
Fenwick's Career, By Mrs. Humphry Ward.
Pam Declides, By Bettina Von Hutten.
Cowardice Court, By G. B. McCutcheon.
The Woman in the Alcove, By Anna K. Green.
Uncle William, By Jennette Lee.
The Spoilers, By Rex H. Booth.

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Telephone 683.

CLEVELAND HOUSE,

27 CLARKE STREET.

A comfortable, pleasant home for Permanent or Transient Guests, having all modern improvements and conveniences.
New throughout. Large airy rooms, single or en suite.



House is heated by hot water.
Electricity and gas in each room.
Modern plumbing.
Hardwood finish, enameled walls.
Especially adapted for a family house. All home cooking.
\$2 per day. Special terms to permanent guests.
FOR TERMS ADDRESS

Cornelius Moriarty,

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A Full Line of all the

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